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McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

VOL. XXXIX. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1902. NO. 2

The Century's Second Year.

At the opening of the new century's second year the United States sees much in its own condition and prospects upon which to felicitate itself. Not only is it more prosperous than ever before, but apparently it is the only one of the great countries of the world which is in that condition, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The holiday season which finds in the United States larger purchases of all sorts of things and more munificent bequests for education, for charity and for the general advancement of humanity, witnesses a falling off in the great activities in England, Germany, France and the rest of Europe, and greater distress than has been experienced in many years at this season. This happy condition of the United States' material interests is getting to be an old story, but American advancement has taken other aspects which are also worthy of attention, and which ought to be fully as gratifying to the people of the country.

A striking example of the United States' influence on this continent is just afforded by the unanimous rejection by the Pan-American congress in session at the City of Mexico of a proposition to invite Europe to assist the nations of this hemisphere in the codification of the continent's private and international laws. The United States itself appears to have made no special opposition to the proposition, but the rest of the countries, under Mexico's leadership, strongly opposed it. The sentiment was emphatically expressed that the nations of this continent were capable of looking after their own concerns, even in their literary aspect. This of course, is a compliment to the United States, which furnished the peoples of Central and South America the incitement to break away from Spain, which provided them a model for their governments, which ushered them into the family of nations, and which, from the advent of the holy alliance four-fifths of a century ago to England's controversy with Venezuela in Cleveland's days and to Germany's trouble with the same country in Roosevelt's time, has protected them against foreign spoliation. The United States is at this moment giving an impressive illustration of its benevolent regard for the other peoples of the hemisphere by taking the final steps which are, a few months hence, to result in the creation of a Cuban republic.

Thus does the new century witness a series of triumphs, industrial and social, for the United States which places it in the ascendant among the world's nations. At the opening of the second year of the nineteenth century the nation's capital had been located a few months among the marshes in Washington containing only 3,000 or 4,000 inhabitants. There were only 5,000,000 people in the United States. Its western boundary was the Mississippi, and it was shut off from the gulf of Mexico by the Spanish territory of East and West Florida. Reports, vague and unreliable, were beginning to reach the country that Spain had given back the province of Louisiana to France, which meant Bonaparte. Jefferson was considering his project of entering into an alliance with England in order to combat France and wrest Louisiana from that country, intending, of course, to grant England some favors in the way of territory to compensate it for its aid. Meanwhile, in all these years, both England and France, in their life and death struggle on the ocean, preyed on American commerce with a contemptuous disregard of the rights of neutrals and of the wishes of the country. In those days the United States had no rights which the great nations of the old world felt bound to respect. A comparison between the position of this country among the nations in the opening days of the nineteenth and at the beginning of the second year of the twentieth centuries—physical, social and political—reveals the most striking advancement ever made in the same length of time by any people in the world's history.

Eldred's Candidate.

We have been informed from a reliable source that J. B. Eastman is to come out in the coming county election for the office of Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphan's Court. We know of no one better qualified to fill the position. John hails from Eldred, but has spent several years past working as assistant in the office which he is to seek at the hands of the voters of this county. His qualification and knowledge of the duties of the office will bear great weight in his favor. He would poll a big vote from this section.—Eldred Eagle.

The Mother's Favorite.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the mother's favorite. It is pleasant and safe for children to take and always cures. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and is the best medicine made for these diseases. There is not the least danger in giving it to children for it contains no opium or other injurious drug and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult. For sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

Heavy sleds for wood or log hauling, three styles, at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

DESTRUCTIVE BLAZE.

The Nunundah Steam Laundry on Fulton Street Together With Its Contents Totally Destroyed Saturday Morning.

The terrific tooting of an engine on the Kushequa railroad did duty for a fire alarm last Saturday morning, when the Nunundah steam laundry was discovered to be in flames about 5:30 o'clock. The regular fire whistle was almost useless on account of a low pressure of gas. The flames had gained great headway before being discovered and the firemen were unable to save the building. Some of the laundried clothes in bundles were saved, but aside from that the contents were totally destroyed. The building was owned by Redfield Bros. It was a flimsy structure and burned quickly. One of the upstairs windows in the rear of Redfield's printery was broken by the heat, but a stream of water soon placed that building out of danger.

The laundry was the property of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Andrews, who estimate their loss at $1,800 with $1,000 insurance. They have been conducting the business but a few weeks and the loss is a severe one to them. Mr. Andrews was delivering the bundles saved Saturday afternoon and said he would send his patrons' washing to an out-of-town laundry until he can again start in business. He had not the slightest idea as to how the fire originated, but said it was somewhere in the back part of the building. There was a small fire under the boiler and it probably in some way caused the blaze. The machinery in the building was reduced to junk, but within a few months Mr. Andrews expects to be running with a new outfit.

Big Fire at Roulette.

Shortly after 12 o'clock Sunday morning Roulette, Potter county, was visited by a most destructive fire. The fire when discovered was beyond control and a strong wind aided in making short work of the business portion of the town. The origin of the fire is unknown, but is supposed to have started from an over pressure of gas in one of the stores.

Brown & Co.'s store was destroyed, as were the postoffice and a barber shop adjoining. Lamer's hardware store suffered a like fate. The Connoley building, Odd Fellows' hall, the opera house, Wemer's meat market, Cavanaugh's restaurant, Berwick's business block, Baker's livery stable, the Abbott House and a billiard parlor all went up in smoke. Some goods were saved from the doomed structures, but the losses were heavy. There were no means of protecting the property against fire and the flames met with no resistance in their onslaught upon the town. The total loss is roughly estimated at $50,000, with about $25,000 insurance.

Roulette is a town of about 900 inhabitants. Its chief industry is a large tannery. It has but one hotel and one store left and the losses incurred by the fire fall heavily upon its citizens.

Iowa to the Front.

Nothing in our history is more astonishing than the manner in which Iowa has recently come to the front in national influence. Fifty years ago the State had less than two hundred thousand population and one of its Senators was the son of a Senator from Wisconsin, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. This Iowa Senator in the Compromise debates boasted that he sawed his own wood, drove his own oxen and never had a servant, which caused the Southern Senator to grin mightily.

Now Iowa is represented by the Speakership of the house of Representatives, the Secretaryship of Agriculture and prospectively by the Secretaryship of the Treasury. Senator Allison is in absolute control of the Appropriations Committee of the Senate and thus has the purse of the Nation in his hands. Senator Dolliver, after long experience in the House, is one of the most forceful of the younger Senators. In the House Iowa was represented last session by three chairmanships, which will undoubtedly be retained. Hull is chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, Hepburn of that on Inter-State and Foreign Commerce, Lacey on Public Lands, while Cousins has a high rank in the Committee on Foreign Affairs. It would seem as if there was nothing in sight that Iowa did not influence powerfully. We may say that the influence has so far been well exercised. And this is the State of which it was said twenty years ago that it contained neither a millionaire nor a pauper.

Iowa is a great and progressive State. We are proud of its progress. When Thomas Jefferson was wondering whether he ought to accept the offer of purchase of the Louisiana country he little thought that from West of the Mississippi within one hundred years would come leaders of American legislation.

The most extensive line of Robes and Blankets ever shown in town can be seen at J. C. Hamlin's

My stock of robes and blankets is complete. No better line was ever shown in Smethport. CHARLES LEMMLER.

Window Glass News.

A dispatch from Pittsburg, dated Jan. 4, says: The window glass situation promises to become more complicated before the next large order of the National Window Glass Jobbers' association is placed. Reports conflict regarding the probability of uniting the outside independent manufacturers with the Federation Co-Operative Window Glass company, at the meeting to be held at Muncie, Ind., to-day.

President Simon Burns of the Window Glass Workers' association is confident that all the important concerns will come in and that the Federation company will take the place of the Independent Glass company and enter into a selling arrangement with the American Window Glass company. If this is done, he declares, the Jobbers' association will be bound not to buy any of the product of the Independent Glass company. It was reported that the action of the Independent company was a bluff and the refusal to renew the selling agreement with the American company was merely done for the purpose of securing better terms.

The officials of the Independent Glass company were amused over the reports resulting from the action taken by the executive committee at Tuesday's meeting. After a short discussion, it was announced that the company was not wholly dependent on the business placed by the National Window Glass Jobbers' association. One of the officers made this statement:

"We had decided to pay no attention to reports concerning our company, but merely go ahead and manufacture window glass and sell it, but some of the reports are so incorrect that we probably had better enter a denial. It is ridiculous to believe that the Independent Glass company, with an annual production of 2,000,000 boxes of glass, can be shut out of the market. Our future policy has been mapped out, and, while we had not intended to make any announcement at present, I can say that we will sell all the glass we produce.

"It has been decided by the executive committee that, in the event of the jobbers refusing to buy our glass, we will send notices to the small buyers, informing them that they can have our glass in any quantity at the wholesale prices made to the jobbers. The jobbers will be the sufferers if a plan to discriminate against us is carried out."

Another outside independent window glass plant was put in operation yesterday. It is the 60-blower plant of the Palmer Glass company, at Shingle House, in the Kane district. The plant comprises two 30 blower tanks and one of them has just been started. A number of blowers were obtained from different factories that are operating by paying large bonuses above the wage scale. The company signed the scale of the Independent Glass Workers' organization, known as the L. A. 300, K. of L., of which John L. Denny is president. Mr. Denny says the plant was successfully started and he expects that it will be in full operation in a short time

Monday Evening's Party.

The colored folks of this place received word from surrounding towns Monday that sleighing parties were to arrive that evening and they would expect to be shown a good time. As the young colored men of Smethport are capable of entertaining in a royal manner they soon formed a committee composed of the following gentlemen: W. E. Burgess, chef at the Hotel Imperial, Elwood Gaskin, Thos. Young, M. J. Norris and the Petersons. The hose house was secured and music engaged for the occasion. Dancing was enjoyed until a late hour. At midnight a sumptuous repast was served in the dining room of the hose house to which all did ample justice.

MENU.

Oyster Stew
Pickles Olives
Cold Ham Chicken Goose
Salads
Cabbage Chicken Potato
Cheese Sandwiches
Coffee Tea
Cake Fruit

There were guests present from Kane, Bradford and Olean.

This was the first social event the colored people of this town have undertaken and the committee in charge are to be congratulated in making it such a pronounced success.

Brain-Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however, good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at H. C. Wells' drug sore. Get Green's special almanac.

So-Called "Red Albumen" a Fraud.

Under the above caption the following letter, which should be a valuable hint to people in this section who have become interested in "Red Albumen," is published in the Friendship Register:

Poultry feeders and farmers throughout Western New York have been much excited during the past few weeks by the exploiting of "Red Albumen." Doubtless many of them have been victimized; for druggists report demands for this material almost unprecedented even in patent medicines, and so far as evidence collected by the Station goes each purchaser has been defrauded.

There are at least two preparations sold under the name, red albumen, probably more; for the druggists in many places were evidently not supplied with the original material, but realized that the farmers were determined to be "gold bricked" anyway and so met the demand by substituting compounds from their own stock. One of the preparations that reached the Station under the label of the United States Salex Co., New Concord, Ohio, has practically no feeding value as it contains only one-tenth of 1 per cent of protein (albumen) the remainder being almost wholly oxide of iron (red paint) and sand. No phosphorus was found, nor was there any evidence of strychnine or the newly discovered (?) "alexnet." Unless fraud has been worked upon the Salyx Co. this is the original "red albumen."

If so, instead of being worth 50 or 60 cents a pound, it is worth only from 1 to 2 cents a pound as "Mineral Red" or "Ground Iron Ore" used for paint.

Druggists or others who have substituted some other product for the original "red albumen" have been less conscienceless toward the farmers, for they have sold them an albuminous compound, probably a by-product which contains 11 or 12 per cent of nitrogen or about 72 per cent protein. This sells for varying prices, depending upon the druggist's mood, but usually at the price fixed for the original article, 50 or 60 cents a pound. Animal meal which supplies the best of albuminoid matter for poultry, contains more than half as much protein and sells at from 3 to 5 cents a pound.

Animals in Folklore.

It is significant, when one thinks of it, that the teaching of folklore stories and great masterpieces of literature is, in the main, in the direction of kindness to animals. Although the animal is sometimes represented as man's foe, or killed for man's use, there is no wanton cruelty in any of the old legends and not seldom the hero who befriends the animals is in turn befriended by them.

Some of the oldest legends represent man as talking familiarly with the members of the brute creation. The "Uncle Remus" stories, many of which are known to have been brought in almost precisely their present form, from Africa to the plantations of the Southern States, inculcate this idea; and "de creeturs" appear to the mind of the child and the childlike adult who hear these stories as friends to be loved and trusted. Japanese folklore presents the same idea, and the Hindu mythology is full of it. In Norse and Saxon legends the faithful dog often appears, and in the folklore of the American Indian we have again the notion of companionship between men and animals.

This indicates that from the very earliest times there has been an idea, more or less clearly brought out as mankind became more and more enlightened, that kindness and not cruelty should be observed toward the brute creation. The Indian tortured his enemies. He regarded it as an honor paid to courage, but he did not wantonly torture his few domestic beasts. Whatever cruelty appears in his treatment of them is due to carelessness and ignorance. It is only the degenerate civilized man who deliberately, intentionally and unprofitably torments a helpless animal.

Congressional Committee Meeting.

The Congressional committees, representing McKean, Centre, Cameron and Clearfield counties, will meet at DuBois on January 15, for the purpose of devising rules for the placing in nomination of a Republican candidate for Congress in this district. McKean county will be represented at the conference by H. H. North and T. B. Clark of Bradford; H. H. Clayson of Kane; Geo. W. Mitchell and T. F. Richmond of Smethport. The members of the committee were appointed by County Chairman John W. Campbell.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending Jan. 4, 1902.

Israel Dildine, B. F. Fordmann, Mrs. Lehon Gayler, Miss Ethel Goit, Miss Lucy Gregory, Mrs. Alice Hall, A. J. McKeone, Miss Mary McCormick, C. W. Mosher, M. Maloney.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. O. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

G. A. NORTHRUP DEAD.

Well Known Resident of Mt. Jewett and Former Newspaper Man.

George A. Northrup, formerly one of the most widely known newspaper men in this part of the state, died at Kane Wednesday evening of last week. The Kane Republican of Thursday says:

"He came over to Kane on Tuesday and was around town during the afternoon and evening. He registered at the New Fleming and was assigned a room by Night Clerk Mayers, who asked him if he wanted to leave a call for morning. He replied, 'No,' that he would get up when he got ready without being called. Nothing more was seen of him until yesterday afternoon, when the chambermaid informed Mr. Pierce that the occupant of No. 26 was very sick. Mr. Pierce went up to the room at once and found Mr. Northrup in an unconscious condition, apparently from the effects of some drug. Physicians were immediately summoned, who worked over him unceasingly, but despite their efforts he died as above stated. In the meantime Mrs. Northrup had been notified of the serious illness of her husband and she came over from Mt. Jewett at once, being with him when the end came. Deceased was at one time editor of the Republican, and it was under his management that the daily edition was started."

Mr. Northrup, during the oil excitement, edited a number of papers. He moved from one "boom" town to another and his experiences would make an interesting book. In later years he started the Mt. Jewett Herald and afterwards the News, and for some time conducted a periodical at Kane called the Fraternal News. A few years ago he gave up the newspaper business and became an organizer for the Modern Woodmen of America, and established the majority of camps of that order in McKean and Potter counties. His career has been a varied one and by his death the county loses an intelligent and generous man. Aside from his wife, he leaves a daughter to mourn his death.

A Little Book of Great Importance.

Do you ever wish for a book that can be relied upon to answer correctly all the little questions and knotty problems that present themselves day by day—a book that will quickly decide all arguments on the subject? The 1902 World Almanac and Encyclopedia, which is now ready, is exactly this kind of book. It takes the same position in the world of facts and figures as does the dictionary in the world of words.

"This little volume contains over 500 pages of well printed agate type, every line containing some fact that you will sooner or later want to look up.

The World Almanac should occupy a prominent place in every progressive American household. The edition is more complete than any of the former ones. It contains facts on many subjects that have recently been brought to the public notice and which every up-to-date person should have at his fingers' ends:

Among the features of the 1902 Almanac are:

The millionaires of the United States—a list giving the names of nearly 4,000 Americans who possess over $7,000,000. The great American trusts; full particulars of 163 leading industrial organizations. Organized labor; enlarged statistics of the strength of labor unions and the present condition of the labor movement. The Nicaragua canal and the Hay-Pauncefote treaties with Great Britain. Progress of aerial navigation in 1901. Complete United States census. Anarchist statistics of the United States and Europe, etc., etc., to the extent of over 1,000 topics.

The 1902 World Almanac and Encyclopedia is on sale by all newsdealers throughout the country for 25 cents. When ordered by mail 10c extra for postage must be enclosed to The World, New York.

From Our Esteemed Contemporaries.

Editor Backus has changed the McKean Miner to an eight page, six column paper and has improved its appearance greatly. The eight page newspaper is the popular size these days. Almost forty years ago the Miner was started and has been run in almost all the sizes but it never had so neat an appearance as now. The Miner had been running ten years when the Reporter was started. To-day it takes pleasure in extending its contemporary a Happy New Year.—Port Allegany Reporter.

The McKean County Miner celebrated its 39th birthday by appearing in a new form of an eight page six column folio. The Miner is among the best of our weekly exchanges and we congratulate Editor Backus upon the successful manner in which he has conducted that paper since assuming control.—Kane Republican.

The McKean Miner has adopted an 8-page form and improved its general appearance. The Miner is a popular and prosperous paper.—Bradford Era.

The celebrated Triple Effect Heaters or sale at J. C. Hamlin's.

This May Interest You.

During the two years the McKean Miner has been under the present management it has prospered, but there have been many repairs and improvements needed to keep this paper at the head of the rank of the weekly newspapers of this county. We have made these improvements—bought new type, a new press and many other smaller articles that were needed. In so doing every dollar of the profits of the paper has been expended to give the readers and advertisers better value for their money. Besides the profits we have laid out over $1,000 in bettering our facilities and now we ask those who received the benefits to show their appreciation of our efforts by assisting us.

A great many subscribers are indebted to this office for the Miner. The amount in each case is small—from 50 cents to $2.50—but in the aggregate it amounts to a great deal. Within the next four weeks bills will be sent to all or nearly all who are in arrears. And we want you to understand that it is not because we are afraid to trust you, but because we need the money that we urge prompt settlement.

As a personal favor to the Miner and its editor do not delay sending in your remittance.

Great Stories by Great Authors.

A remarkable year of fiction is promised the readers of the Philadelphia Press during 1902. Famous writers of America and Europe will contribute to it each Sunday. The series began last Sunday, January 5, with a stirring story of the Philippines, by General Charles King. It is called "A Conquering Corps Badge." This will be followed by clever short stories by Justin Huntley McCarthy, author of "If I Were King," Sir Walter Besant, J. M. Barrie, author of "The Little Minister," John Strange Winter, author of "Bootle's Baby," W. E. Norris, Frank T. Bullen, the great writer of sea stories, Rev. S. Baring Gould, author of "The Crock of Gold," Amelia E. Barr, Morley Roberts, Fergus Hume, author of "The Lady From Nowhere," David Christie Murray, author of "A Rogue's Conscience," H. B. Marriott Watson, author of "The Princess Xenia," Adeline Sargeant, John K. Leys and others equally well known. Be sure to order next Sunday's Press of your newsdealer in time.

Found Dead in Bed.

As was stated in the Star yesterday Mrs. Mary Arnett, wife of Philo Arnett, who lives near Rixford, was found dead in bed yesterday morning at 11 o'clock by a neighbor, Mrs. Baker. Mrs. Arnett's husband was working at Clermont and the woman was alone in the house with her three year old boy. When found the little fellow was crouching close to the bed on which his mother lay, silent in death. He was clad only in his night dress and was shivering from cold and suffering from hunger. When Mrs. Baker entered the house the little fellow indicated that his mother slept. He did not understand death, nor did he know that for hours he had lain beside a corpse. Deceased was aged 37 years and was subject to epileptic fits and it is supposed she died in one of these attacks. Coroner Sherman was called but decided that an inquest was unnecessary. Bradford Star, Tuesday.

Travelers' Club Entertainment.

Don't forget Rev. A. R. Kieffer at the Baptist church Wednesday evening, January 15. His subject is an interesting one—"In London."

This is the fourth number in the course given by the Travelers' Club for the Club House fund. The club since its inception in 1892 has been strenuous in its effort to improve our town, our houses and our people. Come out and assist the Travelers in their new and laudable endeavor and give yourself an evening's enjoyment with Rev. Kieffer in the British capital.

One of the talented organists of the club, Miss Rena Gallup, will assist in the evening's entertainment, and Miss Agnes McCoy will favor the audience with some selections given in her own inimitable style. All of which insures an evening replete with good things.

Alleged Mad Dog Killed

Last Thursday night Officer Welch, with the assistance of Dr. W. A. Ostrander, shot a dog supposed to be suffering from rabies. The animal, which is described as "a white shepherd dog," was acting strangely in the vicinity of L. Koenig's residence, when the officer and his companion appeared on the scene and despatched it.

A Prominent Chicago Woman Speaks.

Prof. Roxa Tyler of Chicago, Vice President Illinois Woman's Alliance, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says: "I suffered with a severe cold this winter which threatened to run into pneumonia. I tried different remedies, but I seemed to grow worse and the medicine upset my stomach. A friend advised me to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and I found it was pleasant to take and it relieved me at once. I am now entirely recovered, saved a doctor's bill, time and suffering, and I will never be without this splendid medicine again." For sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Jan 6, 1901.

A farce comedy presented by the members of the Democratic minority is on the [illegible] for this week and promises something in the nature of a relaxation for the Republican members of Congress. On Friday the committee on resolutions appointed at the December caucus is due to report and the struggle between Tammany and Congress for the dictation of the party policy promises to be a "merry war." The New Yorkers desire to rid the party of the free silver incubus and sever all connection with "the silver-tongued orator." The Texans are whetting their oratorical bowie-knives and declare they will have the scalps of the "traitors," as they term the Easterners.

It will be remembered that among the resolutions presented by Representative McClellan, and which were recognized as having been dictated by Mr. Edward M. Shepard, and as his first appearance in the arena of national politics, was one declaring in favor of the gold standard. This aroused the fury of the fiery Westerners and the oily diplomacy of Mr. Richardson alone prevented the bursting of the cords with which the Democratic leaders have attempted to bind together the Populistic fiat money theorists and the remnant of the Democratic party in the East, with a view to formulating a minority sufficiently coherent to worry the majority in their efforts to enact necessary legislation. That the Democrats will accomplish anything in their coming belated caucus, beyond further demonstrating the utter disruption of their party and the antagonisms of its component factions is not expected.

In the Senate there are also signs of disruption in Democratic ranks and a conspiracy led by Senator Culberson who [illegible] a member of the [illegible] Philippines committee has [illegible] his influence [illegible] nurtured with a view [illegible] the leadership of Senate [illegible] colleagues Cockrell of Missouri and Daniel of Virginia, who [illegible] the [illegible] of the party by [illegible] to supinely yield at every [illegible] last session, when [illegible] to the Spooner Philippine resolution they might even have [illegible] session of Congress.

The hopeless passivity of the Democrats in the Senate, which was brought out in the interview given your correspondent by Senator Vest of Missouri, published in these letters about a month ago, has proven a source of grave dissatisfaction to the Democrats who believe that, notwithstanding the smallness of their minority, something might be accomplished in the way of hampering Republican action. They consider that even a vigorous resistance would prove to the country that there was a Democratic party in Congress but in their attempts to do the spectacular they are more likely to disgust the people than to command respect, a view of the situation which never appeals to the younger and more reckless element of the party.

The news that the Panama Canal company has determined to offer its entire plant, rights and privileges to the United States at the valuation of $40,000,000 placed on them by the Isthmian Canal Commission has been received in Washington with the greatest satisfaction by the friends of the Panama route and their number is growing daily. Senator Morgan, whom I saw as soon as the news was received, refused to express a further opinion on the ground that, as chairman of the committee which had the matter in charge and author of the Nicaraguan bill, it would be improper for him to express his views elsewhere than on the floor of the Senate and he requested that no quotations of his remarks be made in print but there was a twinkle in his eye when I congratulated him on the success of his [illegible] in that they had reduced the [illegible] of the Panama property from [illegible],000,000 to $40,000,000.

Senator Mason, whom I saw yesterday was more frank in his utterances, [illegible] he could afford to be, not being a member of the canal committee. He [illegible] that, while he had not examined [illegible] the merits of the two routes, he was in favor of "retaining two strings to our [illegible]." "My idea," he continued, "is to appropriate sufficient funds and authorize the President to build the canal by the route which in his judgment is best. There is no doubt but that Nicaragua and Costa Rico and Colombia desire the canal but of course the countries involved will make the terms possible with the United States. Therefore I am opposed to burning our bridges behind us on either [illegible]. Having disposed of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty and secured a reasonable price of the French company's [illegible] why not ask for proposals from [illegible] countries whose territory the routes [illegible] and then accept the most favorable. That seems to me the businesslike way of conducting the negotiations." In reply to a question the Senator said: "You need have no fear that the Senate will be precipitate in its [illegible]. This matter will probably be [illegible] all winter and then I would be surprised to see it referred to the [illegible]."

[illegible] Senator Mason preparing a [illegible] on the subject of reciprocity [illegible] expects to deliver in the Senate [illegible], apropos of the resuscitation of the reciprocal treaties which are in the hands of the Committee on [illegible] Relations. "Reciprocity, as [illegible] by Mr. Blaine and carried into the McKinley tariff bill," he [illegible] never intended to sacrifice [illegible] of one small manufacturer for the benefit of the great manufacturing concerns. In fact it was more in the nature of a negative power. It was intended to apply particularly to our free list and authorized the President to impose retaliatory duties where foreign countries discriminated against our exports, as in the case of Germany and American pork. It enabled the President to impose a retaliatory duty on German sugar. The same is true of Denmark and American corn. The President was empowered to impose a retaliatory duty on sugar from the Danish possessions. But I must not anticipate my speech," he broke off. "That will be comprehensive and will clearly define my position."

Senator Cullom has announced that he will endeavor to secure the attention of the Senate for a discussion and disposal of the treaties already negotiated soon after Congress convenes. He would not say what in his opinion would be the probable action taken, but he believes that something should be done with the treaties at once with a view to making room for others if desired by the Senate or of disposing of the subject. The general trend of his remarks would indicate that he was in favor of reciprocity in some form.

COSTLY PLATE.

Some London Companies Have Old and Interesting Services.

Few people, at least in this country, possess plate worth such a fabulous sum as that owned by London's lord mayor during his term of office. Its face value has been computed to be slightly over £20,000, though three times that amount would not buy it owing to the historical interest attached to many of the articles.

The two solid silver soup tureens which are employed at the banquet to distribute 150 gallons of clear turtle to the guests are valued at £500 apiece and are said to have been in possession of the corporation for over a century.

Moreover, there are a gross of silver dinner plates worth £1,500, 2 of ice pails valued at nearly £1,000, 200 [illegible] the cost of which £2,000 would not cover, 80 solid silver meat dishes worth another £2,000, and hundreds of other articles, such as grape scissors, salt cellars, wine cups, waiters' trays, decanter labels, etc., all of solid gold or silver and valued at over £5,000.

This collection of plate is constantly being increased, for every lord mayor at the expiration of his term of office is expected to add an item, the cost of which must not be lower than 100 guineas.

In addition the lord mayor's official regalia is costly in the extreme. The diamond pendant that hangs about his neck could not be bought for £1,000, and his collar cost a quarter of that sum, while his pearl sword necessitated the corporation spending £900 when it was new.

But the other companies in the city possess plate of even greater value. The Goldsmiths, for instance, own the most priceless collection, the worth of which it is impossible to estimate. It includes Queen Elizabeth's coronation cup, for which an offer of £5,000 was refused some time ago. The Fishmongers' company boasts of, among other things, a silver chandelier, and estimates of its value have never fallen below £3,250.—London Tit-Bits.

POINTERS ON MANICURING.

When the nails are fragile, a little wax and alum rubbed upon them will strengthen them. If brittle, a little almond oil or cold cream will be found beneficial.

To remove white spots from the nails use a mixture of refined pitch and a little myrrh upon them at night, wiping it off the next morning with olive oil.

When about to manicure the hands, dip the fingers into warm, soapy water and hold them there for a minute or two in order to soften the nails and the scarfskin about them.

The scarfskin should be gently pushed back from the nails before they are polished. It should never unless absolutely necessary be cut with the scissors.

Agnails, improperly called hangnails, may be prevented by proper attention to the scarfskin which surrounds the nails.

For manicuring only a pair of curved nail scissors, a nail file, an orange stick, a chamois polisher, a bottle of vaseline and a box of rose salve or nail powder are necessary.—Mary E. Walker, M. D., in Ladies' Home Journal.

A Church Kicker.

"When I go to the theater," says a churchman quoted in the Philadelphia Record, "I sit in a finely upholstered seat. Underneath is a rack for my hat, and on the back of the seat ahead is a place to hang my overcoat. In the church which I attend every Sunday is an uncomfortable, straight backed pew, into which the ushers always insist upon crowding visitors after my wife and I are seated until sometimes six persons are seated in a space scarcely large enough for four to sit comfortably. Hats and wraps must look out for themselves.

"Of course, when I go to the theater I pay for my seat; but, in spite of the fact that salvation is free, I also pay pew rent in church. I might also enter a protest against women wearing their hats in church, but I won't. Sometimes it's a relief to retire behind one."

How Lamp Chimneys Were Invented.

Lamp chimneys were invented by Aime Argand, the inventor of the famous lamp and gas burner which bears his name. He had been experimenting for some time in trying to increase the light, but to no purpose. On the table before him lay the broken neck of an oil flask. This he took up carelessly and placed it almost without thought over the [illegible]. A brilliant flame was the [illegible] the hint was not lost [illegible] experimentalist, who proceeded [illegible] his discovery into practical [illegible] at once.

Patience is the key of content.—Mohammed.

1,500 TAGS
MATCH BOX 25 TAGS
GO CART
TOOL SET 650 TAGS
2,500 TAGS
50 TAGS
SALT AND PEPPER SET 60 TAGS
TOOL HANDLE AND TOOLS
25 TAGS
600 TAGS
140 TAGS
FIVE BROTHERS' Pipe Smoking Tobacco!
JNO. FINZER & BROS. INCORPORATED LOUISVILLE, KY.
GENUINE FIVE BROTHERS PIPE SMOKING
2000 TAGS
MARLIN REPEATING SHOT GUN
40 TAGS
2000 TAGS
MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE 22 CALIBER
3000 TAGS REMINGTON DOUBLE BARREL HAMMERLESS SHOT GUN
100 TAGS
25
RUBBER POUCH FOR FINE CUT TOBACCO
1800 TAGS
MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE, 16 SHOT 22 CALIBER
75 TAGS
200 TAGS
RUBBER POUCH FOR PLUG TOBACCO. 20 TAGS.
SPLIT BAMBOO FISHING ROD 240 TAGS
CHILDS SET 26 TAGS
FOUNTAIN PEN 100 TAGS
2,000 TAGS
50 TAGS
SIX EACH KNIVES AND FORKS, BUCKHORN HANDLES
250 TAGS
25 TAGS
25 TAGS
HARMONOPHONE
60 TAGS
RAZOR STROP 60 TAGS
800 TAGS
NICKEL WATCH, STEM WIND AND SET.
140 TAGS
SIX "ROGERS" TEASPOONS
NUT SET, SILVER PLATED. 60 TAGS
HARP-O-CHORD
250 TAGS
BUTTER KNIFE "ROGERS" 60 TAGS
TAPE MEASURE 60 TAGS

FREE FOR TOBACCO TAGS

FROM

"Star," "Horse Shoe," "Standard Navy," "Spearhead," "Drummond" Natural Leaf, "Good Luck," "Piper Heidsieck," "Boot Jack," "Nobby Spun Roll," "J. T.," "Old Honesty," "Master Workman," "Jolly Tar," "Sickle," "Brandywine," "Cross Bow," "Old Peach and Honey," "Razor," "E. Rice, Greenville," "Tennessee Crossie," "Planet," "Neptune," "Ole Varginy," "Granger Twist," (two Granger Twist tags being equal to one of others mentioned). Red tin tags from "Tinsley's 16 oz Natural Leaf" and W. N. Tinsley's picture tin tags, and paper bands from "Alcrodora" Cigars are also good for Presents;

ALSO

TRADE MARK STICKERS

FROM PACKAGES OF

FIVE BROTHERS'

PIPE SMOKING TOBACCO

TAGS AND FIVE BROTHERS' PIPE SMOKING TRADE MARK STICKERS ARE OF EQUAL VALUE AND MAY BE ASSORTED IN SECURING PRESENTS

Our New Illustrated

CATALOGUE OF PRESENTS

FOR 1902

includes many articles not shown here. It contains the most attractive List of Presents ever offered for Tags, and will be sent by mail on receipt of postage—two cents.

Our offer of Presents for Tags will expire Nov. 30th, 1902.

CONTINENTAL TOBACCO CO.

Write your name and address plainly on outside of package containing Tags, and forward Tags by registered mail, or express prepaid. Be sure to have your package securely wrapped, so that Tags will not be lost in transit. Send Tags and requests for Presents (also requests for catalogues) to

C. Hy. BROWN,
4241 Folsom Ave.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Wheeler & Wilson

THREE TIMES THE VALUE OF ANY OTHER

ONE THIRD EASIER AND FASTER

The only sewing Machine that does not fail in any point.

Rotary Motion and Ball Bearing make it the lightest running machine in the world.

Rapid. It saves about one day in three, for it sews that much faster than any vibrating shuttle sewing Machine made, therefore more work can be done, more time saved, more money earned.

Quiet and Durable. The Rotary Motion does away with noise and wear caused by the forward and backward movement of the shuttle.

Best for All Kinds of Sewing. Will sew the lightest goods without puckering them, and on heavy work makes a seam that is elastic, strong, and durable.

C. A. BURDICK,

Also Dealer in MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

HOGARTH & CO., Sell

American Gentleman and 370 CIGARS.

ALSO—Pure Drugs and Medicines. We make a specialty of Prescription Work

PASADENA

KIDNEY CURE. It Nourishes, Fortifies and Refreshes the Whole System.

COUGH BALSAM. Cures Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Etc.

LINIMENT. The Great Remedy for Pains, Bruises and Burns.

PASADENA MEDICINE COMPANY, BRADFORD, PENNA.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complete line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Life away!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking NO-TO-BAC, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York. 437

LEUCORRHOEA AND ALL Diseases of Women POSITIVELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED BY MEDICONES. THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SATISFACTORY TREATMENT KNOWN. One Month's Supply $1.00 Samples Free. MEDICONE Co. Hornellsville, N.Y.

Redfield's Magazine

For January

Is now out.

Fine Illustrations. Entertaining Reading.

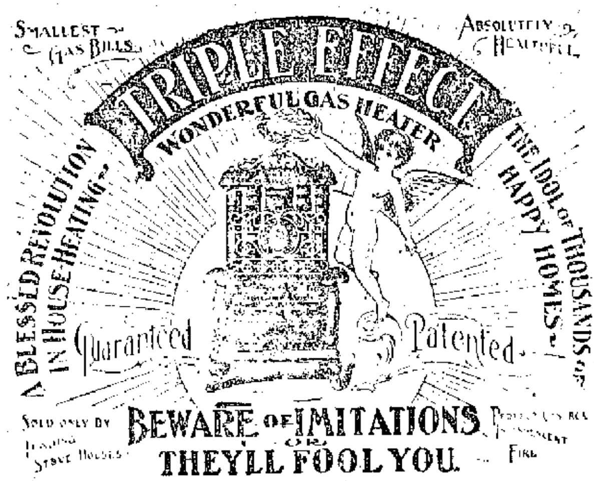
Sold by all Newsdealers.

5c the copy.

50c the year.

Scott F. Redfield, Publisher,

Smethport, Pa.


Smallest Gas Bills
Absolutely Healthful
TRIPLE EFFECT
WONDERFUL GAS HEATER
A BLESSED REVOLUTION IN HOUSE HEATING
THE IDOL OF THOUSANDS OF HAPPY HOMES
Guaranteed
Patented
Sold only by Leading Stove Houses
Perfect Combustion Consistent Fire
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS OR THEY'LL FOOL YOU.

THE TRIPLE EFFECT.

[illegible] Heating Stoves [illegible] the best. If [illegible] the Triple Effect. If [illegible] heating qualities, consult [illegible] especially those who have "fired" [illegible] replaced them with the original and ONLY Triple Effect. Sold ONLY by

J. C. Hamlin.

[illegible]

[illegible] County Miner

[illegible] Thursday, [illegible] 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Eldred is still troubled with mad dogs.

—Republican borough primaries January 25.

—Port Allegany business places now close at 8 o'clock each evening.

—The MINER has received many compliments on its change of form.

—A dance and supper were given at the hose house last Thursday night.

—Coudersport has a new reservoir that will greatly increase its water supply.

—A. A. Hoskin of Coudersport has a horse claimed to be forty-four years old.

—The Broughton brick works which were recently destroyed by fire at Lewis Run will be rebuilt.

—According to exchanges who appear to know the habits of the pest 17 year locusts are due in this section next summer.

—A message to Smethport from Shingle House Saturday said that there were eight cases of small-pox in that place.

—Holmes & Gilfillan have made some extensive improvements in their office at their big establishment on Mechanic street.

—F. H. Nourse, the liveryman, owns a black mare which is said to be the best traveler in this section of the county.—Shingle House Mail.

—Two-year-old Dorothy Raymond of Genesee, Pa., has four great grandfathers, according to the Potter Enterprise, which published their pictures last week.

—The Potter Enterprise says that the Pancoast glass company of Olean will soon erect a large bottle factory in Roulette. An acid-works will soon be established in that hustling hamlet.

—Frank Lilly and Miss Etha L. Burdick were married at Port Allegany last Wednesday. The Argus says Mr. and Mrs. Stickles and Miss Hinman of Smethport were among the out-of-town guests.

—The fact that the three editors of Coudersport recently drove to Austin in one rig shows that the gentlemen are not quite such deadly enemies as the general public is occasionally led to suppose.

—By some mistake the names of Dr. and Mrs. H. L. McCoy and Hon. and Mrs. T. F. Richmond were omitted from the list of guests in the account of the New Year's banquet in last week's MINER.

[illegible] County Commissioners. [illegible] in town. We [illegible] Charley Dennis to Smethport on the evening train.—Eagle.

—Miss Alice, daughter of President Roosevelt, "came out" last Friday night at the White House. Five hundred invited guests danced in the East room and the affair was a brilliant one.

—The Canisteo Chronicle tells of a woman of that place who has kept a young man confined in her house for four weeks. She wants him for a son-in-law and is afraid he will escape.

—Coudersport young ladies decided not to wait for 1904 which is a leap year, but invited the boys to a dance and supper last Friday night. The young men were entirely satisfied with their impatience.

—A lady in a nearby town was writing invitations for a card party. She wanted to use the letters "R. S. V. P." but could not think of them so she asked her husband. The invitations brought a smile to the recipients, for down in the corner of them were the letters "R. P. D. Q."

—The decision of the jury in the case of Arthur Gordinier, tried for the killing of Don Banfield at Coudersport recently, has caused so much adverse comment that one of the jurors has written a long article about it for a Coudersport paper. He upholds the verdict in a vigorous manner and addresses some warm remarks to the critics.

—Miss Trude Walker was severely burned about the arm and body in consequence of falling on a heating stove at her home on Kennedy street, shortly after 6 o'clock, yesterday evening. Her left arm was seriously burned from the fingers to the shoulder and it is feared that the member will be permanently scarred as a result of the accident.—Bradford Era, Jan. 4.

—"Tell them NO, that I won't give them a d——cent," roared a man to his wife this morning, and she obeyed him by writing the following: "My husband regrets very much that owing to hard times he is unable to help your worthy cause along. He begs you to accept his sincere good wishes, and will be pleased to donate generously another year."—Atchison Globe.

Billiousness is a condition characterized by a disturbance of the digestive organs. The stomach is debilitated, the liver torpid, the bowels constipated. There is loathing of food, pains in the bowels, dizziness, coated tongue and vomiting, first of the undigested or partly digested food and then of bile. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets allay the disturbances of the stomach and create a healthy appetite. They also tone up the liver to a healthy action and regulate the bowels. Try them and you are certain to be much pleased with the result. For sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

HIS ENGLISH FRIEND.

A Visit That Wrecked the Nerves of an American Host.

"I've been having the time of my life, I tell you," said the suburbanite gloomily to his city friend at lunch.

"What's the matter? Pipes burst? Furnace won't work? Dog killing the neighbors' chickens?" asked the friend, sympathetically running through the list of the suburbanite's usual grievances.

"No, worse than that," sadly answered the first speaker. "I've been having an English friend visit me. It's years since I've been across the water, so one or two of his ways were a little strange. The worst of his doings was what has broken me up so. He went to bed the first night before the rest of us, and when I came along the corridor an hour or so later there were his shoes standing outside his door and frightfully muddy too.

"I looked at them in astonishment. Then I remembered the English custom of having the boy come up for the boots. We keep only two servants, you know, both women, and of course in the country you have to rub them the right way or they'll leave. I knew perfectly well that if I told either of those free and independent Irish women to clean the Englishman's shoes we'd be left servantless, and that would have been the death of my wife.

"I lifted the shoes gingerly by two fingers and carried them to my room. When I thought the servants must be asleep I crept down stairs and got to work with a brush. At every sound I would nearly jump out of my own boots and drop his. I fancied every moment that the girls would see my candle and give the alarm of burglars or that my friend would be taken ill and get up and find me brushing his shoes. Oh, I had a pretty time of it! He stayed a week, that Englishman, and what with loss of sleep and overstrained nerves I'm a wreck."

"Well, why on earth didn't you have the moral courage to [illegible]"

"Moral courage! I'd like to see the man who'd have the moral courage to tell an English gentleman [illegible] [illegible]"

The Best [illegible] City.

[illegible]

When the Rod Was Not Spared.

The changes of [illegible] and conditions of mankind is no better illustrated than by the history of the rod. In an article on the morals of the child by Dr. Grace Peckham Murray there is mention made of a Suabian schoolmaster who during his fifty-one years of superintendence of a large school had given 911,500 canings, 121,000 floggings, 209,000 custodes, 136,000 tips with the ruler, 10,200 boxes on the ear and 22,700 tasks by the heart.—Delineator.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10, 25, and 50 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address 433
STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh Salt or Smoked MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY Smethport, Pa.

CENTRAL BLOCK. "THE FAMOUS," SMETHPORT, PA.

MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS AND OVERCOATS. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

Couldn't have done this earlier, because there were no broken lots. There are a few now—[illegible] of a kind—but a good many kinds we want to close. What if the lots are small? Aren't they as good as any if THE SIZE, STYLE AND COLOR ARE THERE?

MEN OF SMETHPORT

if you want a good Suit or Overcoat for yourself or boy at a saving unapproached these offerings are entitled to your prompt consideration. Suits and O'coats that simply outclass any ever offered at like figures.

$6.50 TO $7.50 SUITS OR O'COAT $5.75
$11.00 TO $12.50 SUITS OR O'COATS $10.00
$8.50 TO $10.00 SUITS OR O'COATS $7.75
$13.50 TO $16.50 SUITS OR O'COATS $12.50

During this Great Reduction Sale we do exactly as we did in the past. Give you YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

WILLIAM MONHEIMER.

HOTELS.

RAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r.
Main Street, Smethport, P.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL
Main street, Smethport, Pa. [illegible] Bacon, Proprietor.

[illegible] has recently been greatly improved [illegible] appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
[illegible]

[illegible]

CARTWRIGHT HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA.
Having recently [illegible] Hotel, and [illegible]
[illegible] S. KING, Proprietor.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
ROBERT GRAVES, Prop'r.
RATES $1.00 PER DAY [illegible]
[illegible]

HOTEL HAZEL
[illegible]

CHADWICK HOUSE,
[illegible] McDONALD, Prop'r.
[illegible]
Well supplied Bar.
[illegible]

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
W. V. PROVIN, Prop'r.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

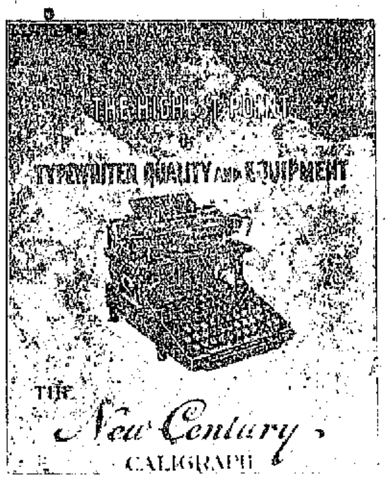
BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdveint.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving and Hair Dressing
—In the latest style of Art.—
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

M. J. Norris,
TONSORIAL ARTIST, has opened a barber shop in Gaskin & Grant's news depot, where he is ready to serve all patrons. Shaving and hair cutting executed in a strictly first-class manner. A trial is all I ask, as I am confident I can suit you.

UNDERTAKING
—AND—
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Palmer & Dodge,
LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.
—For Sale.—
Horses, Carriages, Wagons [illegible] Cutters and Bob[illegible]
Smethport. - Penn.
March 1, 1900

NEW CENTURY CALIGRAPH.


THE HIGHEST POINT OF TYPEWRITER QUALITY AND EQUIPMENT
THE New Century CALIGRAPH

Double [illegible] Represents [illegible] makers of [illegible] of labor and noise in operating.

Send for Catalogue.

UNITED TYPEWRITER & SUPPLIES CO.
316 Broadway, New York. [illegible]
Local agency at Leonard's Drug Store, [illegible]

A Poor Quality

Of drugs and medicines do [illegible] harm than [illegible]

[illegible]

A complete line of
FINE STATIONERY.
Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Pocketbooks, [illegible] Cigars, &c., always in stock.

H. C. WELLS.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

INSURE YOUR LIFE WITH THE
Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association
OF NEW YORK.
One of the Great Life Companies of the World
Frederick A. Burnham, President.
1881---RESULTS UNPARALLELED.---1901
Over 80,000 Policy Holders, Representing nearly 200,000,000 of Insurance.

Invested Assets, over	$12.250,000
Government Deposits, over	[illegible]
Death Claims Paid, over	$44[illegible]

FOR FULL INFORMATION ADDRESS
GEO. M. KELLOGG, General Agent,
Hornellsville, N. Y.

J. COLEGROVE,
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.
F. S. Flour until Monday, January 13th, at $1.25 per sack. On that date we expect a car on which we were compelled to pay the advance.
Wool Hosiery at reduced prices.
Wool Bed Blankets at reduced prices.
Remember we sell P. M. Corsets at 75c each, any style.
J. COLEGROVE.
Next to Bank. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Terms: [illegible] per year [illegible] if paid strictly [illegible]

ADVERTISING RATES

Business advertisements published at the rate of $[illegible] column [illegible] payable monthly. [illegible] position and no [illegible] extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Jan. 9, 1902.

Republican Borough Caucus.

The Republican caucus for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following borough offices will be held at the regular polling place in Smethport borough on Saturday, January 25, 1902.

Two persons for councilmen to serve for three years.

One person for constable.

One person for auditor.

Two persons for school directors to serve for three years.

One person for judge of election.

One person for inspector of election.

Polls open from seven o'clock p. m. until nine o'clock p. m.

N. H. KNAPP, Committeeman.

Announcements.

FOR SUPERVISOR.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. S. G. SOUTHWICK.
East Smethport, Dec 7, 1901.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for supervisor of Keating township subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. JAMES BRAY.
Farmers Valley

FOR CONSTABLE.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for re-election of constable of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. [illegible] STICKLES.
East Smethport, Dec 14, 1901.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-nomination for the office of County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.
A. M. BOARDMAN.
[illegible], Jan 6, 1902.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.
JOHN A. PETERSON.
Bradford, Pa, Jan 6, 1902.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.
GEORGE GRIFFITHS.
Kane, Pa, Jan 8, 1902.

PROTHONOTARY.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce me as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.
WILLIAM B. CLARKE.
Smethport, Pa, Jan 6, 1902.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Prothonotary of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.
S. E. BELL.
Smethport, Pa., Jan 6, 1902.

CONGRESS reconvened on Monday after the holiday vacation.

THE Panama Canal company has made a proposition to sell its property to the United States for $40,000,000.

THE office of Prothonotary, etc., will be divided into four elective offices at the expiration of this term. This year there is to be elected a prothonotary, recorder, register of wills and clerk of the orphans' court and clerk of the courts.

BY way of suggestion we should again like to remark that a hospital for crippled of the Carnegie works would be a finer charity than a library that no one reads. All of which we submit to the Honorable Andrew without apology or defense.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

IT is reported that the Rockefellers intend to apply for a concession to supply gas to the city of Paris. Some of the French papers oppose the scheme on the ground that the Americans should not be given a chance to drive the natives out of business in their own country.

THE New York Journal of Commerce figures that the industrial consolidations and large incorporations of the past three years are capitalized at $6,414,115,000. As this sum largely exceeds the world's entire production of gold and silver combined during the last thirty years, the dollars must contain a good deal of water.

AT the head of these columns will be found the announcement of William B. Clarke as candidate for Prothonotary of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. Mr. Clarke is one of the most extensively known men in McKean county and his friends are only limited by the number of his acquaintances. He has faithfully served the citizens of this county as sheriff and deputy for a number of years and his honesty and ability have never been questioned. He is in every way capable of filling the office to which he aspires and will make a strong candidate.

HON. GEORGE GRIFFITHS announces in this issue of the MINER that he is a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the usages of the Republican primaries. Mr. Griffiths has been a resident of Kane many years and is well and favorably known throughout the county. During the Civil war he gave his services to his country, and was a brave and honorable soldier. He served one term in the House of Representatives at Harrisburg and worked untiringly for his constituents. Mr. Griffiths is in every way capable of filling the office to which he aspires [illegible] his staunch Republicanism [illegible] personal popularity [illegible] will win him a [illegible] at the primaries and if nominated [illegible] will be elected by an overwhelming majority.

JOHN A. PETERSON of Bradford announces his candidacy for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, in this issue of the MINER. In speaking of him the Kane Republican says: Mr. Peterson is a resident of Bradford, is senior member of the firm of Peterson & Backman, a well established grocery firm doing business in that city for a number of years. During twenty years' residence in Bradford and vicinity Mr. Peterson has won and maintained a reputation for enterprise and business ability that will unquestionably make him a formidable candidate.

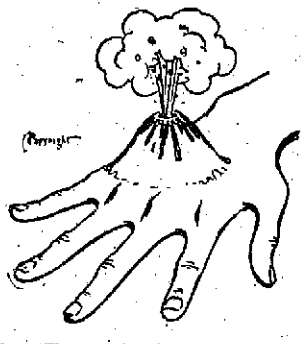
THIS week S. E. Bell announces his candidacy for the office of Prothonotary of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. Mr. Bell is one of the prominent young Republicans of this county who always takes an active interest in politics. He has been a resident of this county about sixteen of his thirty years of life. He commenced as a messenger boy in a railroad telegraph office and worked himself up until he had charge of several important positions in the offices of the Pennsylvania railroad. He is well qualified to fill the office of Prothonotary and his popularity and wide acquaintance in the county will net him many votes.

A. M. BOARDMAN, in this issue of the MINER, announces his candidacy for re-nomination and re-election to the office of county commissioner. During the past two years Mr. Boardman has served in that capacity and he has made many friends by the honest and intelligent performance of his duties. In speaking of him the Bradford Era very truthfully says: "Uniformly obliging, amiable and attentive to all who have had dealings with the board of commissioners, he has inspired everybody with the utmost confidence in his fitness for the place and that he will receive a strong endorsement at the Republican primaries and subsequent hearty support at election, is the belief of his many friends."

POET LAUREATE AUSTIN has produced a really good poem at last but he falls very far short of Alfred Tennyson. His theme, however, will hardly strike the popular chord in this country. Everything Great Britain has accorded us in the way of self-government and the recognition of this country as a National power have been obtained by our own efforts. We won our independence by force of arms. And we are now compelling the old world to recognize our industrial supremacy by other forces—the inventive genius and superior skill and ability of our people. England has given us nothing of her own free will. We are a united and independent nation ready to face the world in any honest competition of any kind. While duly grateful to Mr. Austin for his very flattering lines we will never be brought into an alliance with England to help her in her greed for the conquest of foreign countries by any sentimental consideration of "Hands Across the Sea."—Oil City Derrick.

There is economy in buying good robes and blankets. They last longer, look better and are warmer than the "just as good" kind. I always handle the best.
CHARLES LEMMLER.

Subscribe for the MINER.


An Eruption of the Skin

may result from internal or external causes, but whatever the cause or effect the remedy is here. In our stock of

Drugs. & Medicines

there is a complete line of all skin Emolients and purifying medicines. Among these our preparation for CHAPPED HANDS stands at the head. It is a positive relief for this and other irritations of the skin.

L. K. Hogarth & Co.
Opp. Court House SMETHPORT

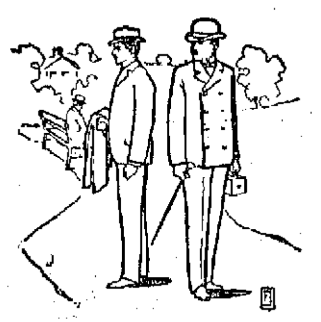
Buy and Try a Box Tonight.

While you think of it, go buy and try a box of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, ideal laxative, tonight. You'll never regret it. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

Notice of Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the McKean and Buffalo Railroad Company, for the election of directors to serve for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly be brought before the meeting, will be held at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, January 13th, 1902, at 2:45 o'clock p. m.
J. R. TRIMBLE, Secretary.

EMIL T. LAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer


UP-TO-DATE attire, like that of the gentleman in the cut, makes a man look solid with himself and the world. Such a man is on the right train and is moving ahead at a winning speed. Clothing which solid men like to wear will be found in our array of

FALL SUITS.

A man passes for what he looks, just as a dollar passes for a hundred cents. To give yourself a hundred cent up-to-par appearance just put yourself inside one of our FALL SUITS.

H. W. RUBIN & Co.,
THE ONE PRICE
MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.

Free! Free! Free!

A Beautiful Decanter of fine old

PORT WINE

FREE with every $1.00 purchase.

Goods shipped to all parts of the country.

Mail orders receive prompt attention.

L. A. MARCK,
Wholesale Liquor House,
122 MAIN ST. Bradford, Pa.

1902

WILL BRING LARGER OPPORTUNITIES FOR PROGRESS AND COMFORT.

So Will

J. M. SLOAN,

the Furniture Man. Many know this; all may.
6 Main St. BRADFORD, PA.

PALACE PHARMACY.
J. W. VOORHEES, PROP.,
RETAILER & JOBBER OF
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.
SMETHPORT, - - PA.

CONDITION POWDERS

My own Make. 15c per pound.
Made from the purest drugs and guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Brasted's Holday Sweets
Home Made Candy.

FRESH BALTIMORE OYSTERS
every day in the week at
The Model Restaurant.
Families Supplied.

THAT ETERNAL ITCHING.

$5 for any case of Itching Piles, Ulcerated Piles, Barbers' Itch, Old Sores, or Eczema that cannot be cured with one box of DR. ZIGG'S SILVER LEAF OINTMENT. By mail 50 cents.
DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.
For sale by all druggists.

D. C. Young
announces a reduction in price of
Winter Goods
to make room for spring stock which will soon be received.

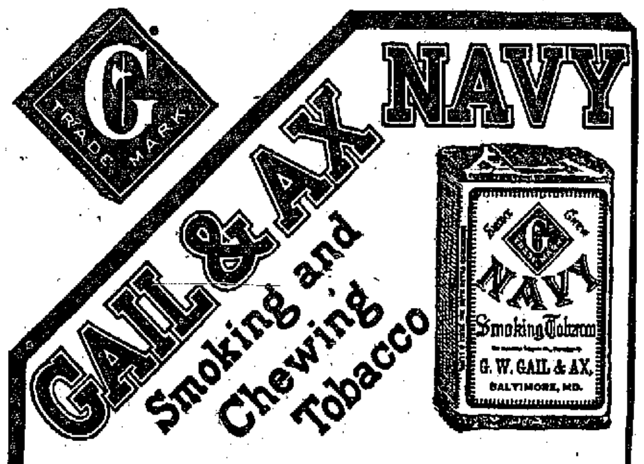
A few Waldorf flannel waists and winter shawls still left will be closed out at cost, also women's flannelette suits. Wrappers from $0.75 to $1.50. Call and look over the stock before buying elsewhere

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., Dec. 30, 1901.

"Tis not the clothes that make the man."
No, but a great deal depends on
The Man that Makes the Clothes.

IF HE DOES HIS WORK WELL, THE PATRON IS REGARDED MORE FAVORABLY BY THE GENERAL PUBLIC THAN AS IF THE CLOTHES HAVE A SLOVENLY APPEARANCE. WE MAKE SUITS THAT ARE GUARANTEED TO SUIT.

Shillenn & Torrence.
The Leading Tailors,
Chadwick Block Smethport.


G TRADE MARK
NAVY
GAIL & AX
Smoking and Chewing Tobacco
NAVY Smoking Tobacco G. W. GAIL & AX, BALTIMORE, MD.

The ORIGINAL and MOST SMOKED long cut tobacco in all the United States, manufactured with the express purpose of blending the two qualities, that of a good smoke and a good chew.
• It is made of ripe, sweetened "Burley," the only tobacco from which a perfect combination of smoking and chewing tobacco can be made.
Gail & Ax Navy is known by the distinctive character of its blue wrapper (which has many imitators), it being to-day identically the same as forty years ago, and it now stands for the quality that it did then. You get the very best, and take no chances, when you buy Gail & Ax Navy.
Baltimore, 1850. G. W. GAIL & AX.

KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES.

We are agents for Eastman's Kodaks in this section. Our prices are as low as anywhere.

McCoy's Drug Store,
SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

F[illegible] & [illegible] F[illegible] Co.

Smethport, Pa., January 2, 1902.

Men's Underwear 1-4 Off.

We begin this morning our first sweeping reduction sale of Men's Underwear. It is a genuine clearance and the reduction is an absolutely fair and straightforward cut of 25 per cent. from the actual selling prices for the season. Surely the time to get a supply if you need winter underwear.

MEN'S $ .50 UNDERWEAR	at	$ .38
MEN'S $1.25 UNDERWEAR	at	$ .56
MEN'S $1.25 UNDERWEAR	at	$ .94
MEN'S $1.50 UNDERWEAR	at	$1.13

Reduction Sale of Boys' Clothing

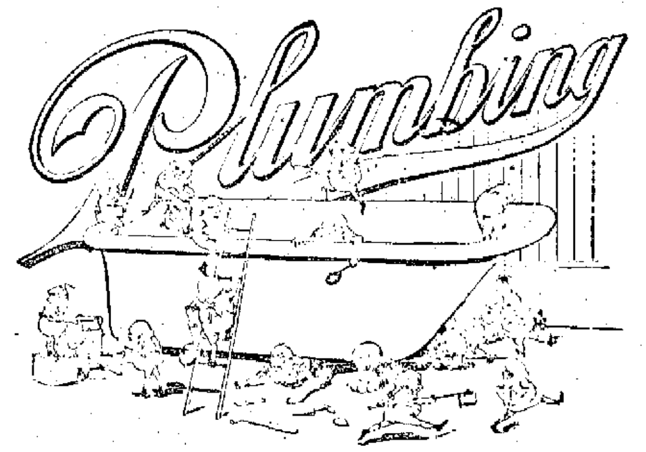
Broken lines are a nuisance at stocktaking time and we have decided to close out all the odd and ends in our Clothing Department before February first. 25 per cent. off must do it.

Boys' Overcoats
For ages 3 to 9 years.
Boys' Three Piece Suits
For ages 3 to 10 years.

Special Reduction of Ladies' and Children's Furs

New Shipment of Queen Quality Shoes | Fresh Supply of Groceries Always on Hand

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO



Our Plumbing Department

is in the hands of competent workmen whose work we cheerfully guarantee. Our stock of Plumbing and Gas Fitting Supplies is very complete and our prices are the lowest in town. We buy in very large quantities consequently get better prices, therefore we are able to sell cheaper than those who buy in smaller quantities.

Redfield's Hardware.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Jan. 9, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—School re-opened on Monday.

—Read the new ad of J. Colegrove in this issue.

—Bradford passed a curfew law Monday night.

—W. S. Palmer, the plumber, has a new ad this week.

—H. C. Wells has two very attractive window displays at this time.

—If you get a bill for subscription to the MINER respond quickly. We need ~~the money~~.

—Shepard & Gallup have a new ad this week. They are now handling oysters for the family trade.

—Young people who are ambitious to make the best of life should attend the Clarion State Normal School.

—J. W. Voorhees advertises condition powders of his own make this week. Read what he says about them.

—The Misses Wright entertained a number of young ladies at tea at the Wright House Tuesday evening.

—The county auditors, B. G. Bartle, Lincoln Gallup and John P. Devlin, commenced their labors on Monday.

—A gas explosion at Roystone, near Warren, last Sunday night caused the death of one man and the serious injury of two others.

—That part of the Kushequa Route between the mill pond and East Smethport is complete and freight from the Pennsylvania road is being brought into town.

—All persons are hereby warned against the man who advertises a portrait of King Edward for fifty cents or so. The portrait is liable to be one of the new British postage stamps.

—A big gas vein was struck Monday on the farm of a man named Plunkett in Long Hollow, Annin township. This well is in comparatively new territory and farmers in that section are jubilant.

—The announcement of the engagement of Creighton S. Andrews and Miss Alice R. Blakeslee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Blakeslee of Laurens street has been made.—Olean Ledger.

—Last Sunday evening at the Methodist church Rev. Patterson read and interpreted selections from the Inferno of Dante. He will preach on the Purgatory of Dante next Sunday evening. His morning subject is "Makeshifts."

—Jury Commissioners Walter Ostrander and William Brooder are empanneling the jury for the year. Ross Knapp is acting as clerk.

"Hub" Southwick, formerly of Bradford and well known here, will be married on Jan. 11 to Miss Edna Willcox of Douglass, Wyoming. Mr. Southwick is engaged in the oil business at Douglass.

—Mary E. Curtis, widow of the late William H. Curtis of Farmers Valley, has been granted an original pension of $10 per month. Her claim was filed October 21, 1901, through the agency of E. R. Sherman of Bradford.

—Robert Hilton, president of the Allegany Window Glass Co., has the finest driving team in the city. They stand better than sixteen hands, are well matched and can go to considerable extent.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—Through oversight we have heretofore neglected to mention the marriage of Mr. Maurice Hall and Mrs. Nellie Madison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Camp, which occurred in Olean, Dec. 24, 1901. Belated congratulations are extended.

—The small-pox scare at Shingle House is over. The cases reported to be such turned out to be chicken-pox and the quarantine has been removed from the various houses in that place. It is said that a large jobber of that place will take legal action against the physicians who shut him in.

—Judge Morrison has directed that Arthur McKeown pay the sum of $500 alimony, annually, to his wife, Mrs. Minerva McKeown of this city, for her maintenance and that the family residence on Kennedy street be placed at her disposal. Mrs. McKeown will receive about $1,000 per year from the estate, in accordance with the judge's decision.—Bradford Era.

—Sheriff William Clarke indignantly denies the recent published reports that Arthur McKeown, who is serving a four months' sentence in the county jail for wife-beating, is living in luxury. The prisoner's cell contains no furnishings of any description with the exception of a rug and one chair and he is subject to the same rules and regulations that govern the remainder of the inmates of the jail.—Bradford Era.

—Here is a fable in slang. A Smethport young lady made a New Year's resolution to stop using slang phrases. Yesterday a companion asked her if the resolution was still working. "Sure Mike!" she replied, "I've got a gilt edged chromo of myself breaking it. Some of these wise guys would be put in the chair if they knew what easy money it is to cut out slang. Any old time I break that resolution [illegible] me know."

We are in receipt of the new railroad map of Pennsylvania, issued by the Bureau of Railroads, with the compliments of Hon. I. S. Brown. Mr. Brown is superintendent of the bureau and a candidate for the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs of this State.

—A preacher raising his eyes from his pulpit in the midst of his sermon, was paralyzed with amazement to see his son in the gallery pelting the hearers in the pews with horse chestnuts. But while the good man was preparing a frown of reproof the young hopeful cried out: "You 'tend to your preaching, daddy, and I'll keep 'em awake." —Ex.

—About 11 o'clock last Tuesday evening a baby girl only a few days old was left on the steps of the Emergency hospital on Barry street. It is thought the parties who left the child were from out of town as they drove up to the hospital and remained in hiding until the baby was taken in. Poormaster Alderman took charge of the child and sent it to the Randolph Home.—Olean Ledger.

The county commissioners have made the following appointments for the year 1902: Solicitor, Hon. T. F. Richmond; Mercantile Appraiser, E. C. Dean of Bradford; Superintendent of the Poor Farm, Thos. H. Ryan; Janitor, S. G. Bush. Dr. Burg Chadwick handed in his resignation as physician for the jail and poor house and Dr. J. C. Brown was appointed in his place.

PERSONAL MENTION

W. O. Hamlin visited Buffalo Saturday.

Thomas Camp had business in Philadelphia this week.

Hon. T. F. Richmond had business in Bradford on Monday.

E. T. N[illegible] returned to his studies at Cornell [illegible].

T. J. Gallup and Roy Stark were [illegible] Sunday.

Miss M[illegible] returned to her school in [illegible] Tuesday.

Attorney [illegible] of Eldred had business [illegible].

Attorney T. F. Mullin was among the Bradford attorneys in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] and two children drove to Bradford on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin H. Goodsell of Salamanca visited Smethport relatives and friends last week.

Prof. Burlingame of the Austin High school visited his cousins, Bebe D. and J. Colegrove, one day last week.

Supt. W. D. Ca[illegible] of the Smethport Glass works is in Pittsburg this week on business. He is accompanied by his wife.

Miss Mae Stewart of Ridgway departed for her home Saturday, after a visit with Smethport friends and relatives.

R. K. Godding of the Kane Republican was a business visitor in town Monday and was a pleasant caller at this office.

James F. Elton, who has been spending the holiday vacation the guest of Chas. E. McCoy, has returned to his studies at St. Stephen's college.

Misses Lucile and Estelle Hinman of Roulette, who passed the holidays with their mother, Mrs. A. E. Hinman, returned to their home Saturday.

New Gas Company.

A new gas company has been organized and will be known as the Shingle House Natural Gas Co., says the Mail. It is composed of citizens of Shingle House and they have over 3 0 acres of good gas territory leased. A rig is being built on the Peter Eastman farm and drilling will commence as soon as the rig is completed. Two other locations have been decided on, one on the Dana Drake farm just east of the Lon Nichols farm and the other is on C. A. Wolcott's farm in the rear of Gale's hardware. Ed. Corwin is doing the rig building and Herb McGregor will do the drilling.

General Order.

All members of McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R., are requested to report at the Post room in full uniform Thursday, Jan. 16, 1902, at 8 o'clock p. m. for installation of officers.

By command,
H. M. CHOATE, Commander.
J. COLEGROVE, Adjutant.

Why Suffer With Your Kidneys?

The discovery of Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Kidney Tablets has proved a blessing to thousands of kidney sufferers who have been restored to perfect health. These tablets drive the kidney disease germs out of the blood and prevent accumulation of uric acid in the system. We urge all sufferers to give this successful and scientific kidney remedy a trial. They come in two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. Come and get a trial treatment free at J. W. Voorhees.

A Cold To-Day Means Consumption To-Morrow.

Consumption is more often caused by a neglected cold than any other way. It is poor judgment to buy a "common" cough syrup when it is so easy to get Dr. Geo. Leininger's Formal-de-hyde Cough Cure the best known remedy in the world for all serious and stubborn coughs and colds. It never fails. Sold at 25 cents on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

McKean County, Pa.

The Carnegie Normal and Business college of Rogers, O., will give free tuition to two students from McKean county, Pa. One scholarship good at their college at Rogers, Ohio, and one scholarship good for a course by correspondence. Normal, academic and business courses including bookkeeping and shorthand are taught. Applicants should address the college.

The Peruna Company

Have issued an almanac. Beginning with the astrological chart on the inside of the front cover, on nearly every page occurs a short article on astrology enabling any one to [illegible] insight into this very interesting science. In Swedish or [illegible] they are free at McCoy's drug store. Call and get one.

Now is the time [illegible] your robes and blankets, and [illegible] is the place to buy them.

Borough Ordinance No.

An Ordinance relative to the running at large of dogs and bitches, and requiring the owners of such animals to muzzle them, and providing for seizure, detention and killing thereof in certain cases, providing penalties for allowing such animals to go at large without muzzles, providing for pound and compensation of poundmaster, providing for redemption of animals by owners thereof in certain cases, and prescribing duties of officers, etc.

WHEREAS, numerous citizens have expressed fear of alleged mad dogs said to be running at large and not muzzled within the limits of the Borough of Smethport.

Be it ordained by the town council of the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and it is hereby ordained by the authority of the same:

SECTION 1. All owners of dogs or bitches permitted to run at large within the limits of said Borough of Smethport shall, for the period of 60 days from the date hereinafter designated as the time this ordinance shall take effect, and at and during such other times or periods as the Chief Burgess of said Borough may hereafter designate by publication and posting of not less than six (6) notices in the most public places in said Borough, provide and securely fasten a muzzle on such dog or bitch in such manner that such dog or bitch shall be unable to bite.

SECTION 2. Any person who, after the date this ordinance takes effect, and within the time or times that may be designated by the proper authorities for dogs and bitches to be kept muzzled in accordance with the provisions of this ordinance, permits his dog or bitch to run at large within the limits of said Borough without being properly muzzled, shall be liable to a fine of five dollars ($5.00) to be collected for the use of said Borough as debts of like amount are now by law collectible.

SECTION 3. It shall be the duty of the Constable, or any other person appointed for that purpose by the Chief Burgess, to seize and impound any dog or bitch running at large within said Borough during the said 60 days from the time this ordinance takes effect, and such other times as the Chief Burgess may hereafter designate, as hereinbefore provided, unless such dog or bitch be securely muzzled as aforesaid.

SECTION 4. That any person whatsoever may make complaint of persons allowing any dog or bitch to run at large without the same being properly muzzled, and contrary to the provisions of this ordinance, to the said Chief Burgess, and it shall thereupon become his duty to entertain and immediately investigate the same, or cause the same to be done, and if said complaint be found to be correct, to apprehend or impound such dog or bitch or cause the same to be done, as provided in this ordinance.

SECTION 5. The Chief Burgess of said Borough is hereby authorized, empowered and directed to provide and establish forthwith a pound, such as he may deem best, wherein he shall cause to be impounded all dogs and bitches [illegible] found at large, or [illegible] contrary to the provisions of this ordinance, and also [illegible] the provisions of this ordinance. [illegible] the poundmaster shall [illegible] for each dog or bitch so impounded [illegible] the person [illegible] as hereinafter provided.

SECTION 6. No animal impounded as aforesaid shall be released and discharged therefrom except by the owner making demand therefor of the Chief Burgess or poundmaster within 48 hours after such animal was impounded therein, proving ownership of said animal, and paying to said poundmaster the sum of twenty-five cents for each and every day or fraction thereof during which said animal was impounded [illegible] in addition to the sum provided in the preceding section and procuring for and putting on said animal a suitable muzzle.

SECTION 7. The poundmaster shall cause all of said animals remaining in said pound 48 hours after being impounded therein without being claimed or released by the owner or owners, as heretofore provided, to be put to death in such manner and [illegible] buried so as not to create a nuisance. The poundmaster shall receive the sum of one dollar for the first and fifty cents for each additional animal so killed and buried in any one day, which sum shall be paid by the Borough.

SECTION 8. Any person who shall break open any dog pound, or who shall in any manner release or abstract any dog or bitch therefrom or who shall interfere with or hinder the capture or conveying of any such unmuzzled animal to said pound, shall be liable to a fine of twenty-five dollars ($25.00) to be collected for the use of said Borough as debts of like amount are now by law collectible.

SECTION 9. This ordinance shall take effect on January 21st, A. D. 1902.

Attest: JAS. A. MCKEAN
LESLIE T. COLEGROVE, President.
Secretary.
January 6th, 1902.

Approved this 6th day of January, A. D. 1902.
F. W. BROWNELL, Chief Burgess.

WANTED—Hustling agent (lady) for fine perfumes and extracts. Trade established. Address Virot & Co., Warren, Pa.

Boys' sleds, skates, and knives with chains at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Try our ten-cent mantel, it is a dandy.
HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Smoked Meats.

No wonder our Smoked Meats, our hams and our bacon so quickly are sold, so very soon taken. We select the best meat we can anywhere find they are good and our patrons are of the same mind

When you want Fresh Oysters, try our Blue Points; they are the finest that come to this town.

SHEPARD & GALLUP,
The Leading Grocers.

FRY & HERZOG
TOCK-TAKING SALE

On January 31st our business year ends. This is our time of reckoning up and getting in shape for the next year's campaign.

Naturally we want to make a good start, have our stocks in the best possible condition, hence these important price slashings, some of the selling marks cut in a way that means more than a sacrifice of profit.

FLANNEL WAISTS

at 1-3 off

Not very many of them, but they're a desirable lot from the wearers viewpoint. We need the room they occupy. That's all. Colors—cardinals, blues and grays — Bishop sleeves. Correct style.

Special Price $1.00 were $1.50
Special Price $1.77 " $2.65

DRESSING SACQUES

at 1-3 off

Well made from good eiderdowns. Neatly trimmed. Colors—cardinals, lt. blue, pink, old rose and gray.

Special Price 84c were $1.25
Special Price $1.00 " $1.50
Special Price $1.50 " $2.25

Less than the price of the material.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

at a big saving

A small lot that we will finish up

Striped camel's hair. Mixed cotton and wool.

Special Price 55c were 75c

MEN'S NECKWEAR

at 1-2 price

A lot of English Squares.

A swell tie and fashion says "wear them."

There is an excellent assortment of light evening shades as well as darker colors.

Special Price 38c were 75c

FRY & HERZOG.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

Smethport, Pa McKean County.

LUMBER	SASH	DOORS
LIME	CEMENTS	BRICK
HARDWARE	STOVES	TINWARE
IRON	CHAIN	HORSESHOES

Jobbers in Blacksmith Supplies of all Kinds.

Heavy Wagons & Sleds.

General Blacksmithing.

Agents for "NEVERSLIP" CALKS and HELLER'S BLACKSMITH TOOLS.

KNOX & KNOX
New Shoe Store.

Everything in the Shoe and Rubber Line for Man, Womam or Child.

A FEW SPECIALS:

Ladies' Shoes.	
Ladies' Calf and Vici Kid Shoes, heavy or light soles, for every-day or dress. All styles	$2 00 to $3.00
Ladies' Fancy Slippers, all styles	$1 to $2
Misses' Box Calf or Kid Shoes, all styles	$1 to $2

Men's Shoes.	
Men's Box Calf or Enamel Shoes, all styles, heavy or light soles,	$2.50 to $3.50
Men's Warranted Patent Leather Shoes	$3 50
Men's Heavy Shoes, all styles	$1 to $3
Men's Never Rip Shoes, Grain	$2
Boys' Shoes, all solid.	$1 and up

RUBBERS.

All new stock; all new styles; to fit all styles of shoes. Best makes—Goodyear, Boston, Woonsockets, Mishauaka, Ball Brand and Lambertville Snag Proof.

Men's Woonsocket Rubber Boots, all sizes,	$2.50
Men's Snag Proof Rubber Boots	$3 and $3.50
Men's Coon Tail Felts and Overs	$2.00
Men's Felts and Overs	$1.75

Men's Snag Proof Rubbers	75c
GOODYEAR GLOVE.	
Men's Heavy Rubbers	50c
Children's Rubbers	25c
Ladies' Goodyear, all styles	50c
Ladies' Medium Cut Rubbers	45c

Large Stock to Select from.

BRADFORD. **KNOX & KNOX,** 56 MAIN ST.
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

The Big Double Clothing Store

With the small prices

IKE SIMONS
46-48 MAIN STREET, BRADFORD, PA.
The Big Double Clothing Store.

The Inn On The Beach

By...
P. Y. BLACK

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BOOM and roar and crash, and again and again throughout the day and throughout the night boom and roar and crash! The surf charged upon the pebbled beach with the huge wrath of a monstrous beast. The screeching wind rushed in from the lost caves beyond the sea, wailing and shrieking against its relentless hunters. It sought pity and shelter from the land, but the land shivered and shook and besought it to be gone. Then the maddened wind seized the rain and tossed it in torrents on the roofs and streets. It swooped upon the waves and grasped the foam and scattered it far inland. It scratched up the sand and pebbles and pelted them against the walls and window panes. Boom and roar and crash! A fiercer gale had seldom attacked the little lonely inn on the beach.

Out in the night, out on the sea, the fishing boat from strange lands tossed and tumbled and pitched, groaning and creaking, plunging and rolling, no better or steadier in that storm than a shingle launched by a child. The three men in it clung helplessly to the spars and rails, shuddering with cold and fear and, with less and less hope as the hours passed, seeking aid in their extremity. No light shone; no lifeboat came. One lost strength and hope and, scarcely resisting, was swept overboard with a howl of despair. Another began to pray with a foreign tongue to foreign saints, but the third held fiercely to the mast and [illegible] cursed it and defied it.

* * * * * * *

Mrs. Holloway could [illegible] in the inn. [illegible] window [illegible] [illegible]

in [illegible] young [illegible] Mrs. Holloway [illegible] them. As her daughter's [illegible] her ears and the lover's voice [illegible] in she suddenly left the window and sat down again in her rocker. She hid her face with her hands and wept.

Ich weiss nicht was soll es bedeuten
Dass ich so traurig bin.

The singing ceased abruptly. In a moment there came into the snuggery from the adjoining parlor a young woman, fair faced and with eyes that were wide with love. She kneeled at her mother's feet and drew the hiding hands from the thin face.

"Mother, mother, mother, what does this mean?"

A young man followed, sailor by dress, sailor by bearing, sailor by his freckled, sunburned, salt beaten face, sailor by his big, rope hardened hands, sailor by his keen, open, farseeing eyes.

"Hello, mother! What's the matter?"

He, too, bent over Mrs. Holloway and, with a son's regard, placed one arm lovingly around her shoulders. Yet the disengaged hand sought his sweetheart's and pressed it also in an embracing desire to comfort both.

"Crying, mother? Crying this week of all weeks in the long, long year? Oh, mother, mother! I thought we agreed that there were to be no tears at my wedding?"

Mrs. Holloway tried to smile, but sobbed again. She caught her daughter's hand and drew the girl up to her breast and patted the sailor's hand reassuringly.

"I'm not sick, dears," she said, "and I think I am very foolish indeed, because I don't know why I am crying. It's the storm, I suppose."

"Not so much of a gale, mother, and—Jack's not at sea, at any rate."

The mother laughed through her tears.

"Oh, of course," she said, "if Jack's here and safe it does not matter how the wind may blow; but, still, my dear, there are many boats at sea and many Jacks. I suppose I am nervous, but I seem to see the boats tonight rocking and tumbling and the men in them cold and hungry and wet, driving on the shore perhaps, and, oh, perhaps not ready for death. Oh, Katie, dear, I shall be so glad when you're married, and then I shall give up this inn and get far, far away from the sound of the sea."

Kate Holloway looked at Jack Beaumont with a worried raising of the eyebrows, and Jack began to whistle softly the "Lorelei."

"It's very true," Mrs. Holloway said and rose with a smile, drying her eyes. "I don't know what has happened to make me so sad, and you will both forgive me, won't you? I shan't do it again."

"Dear little mother!" cried Katie.

"Good old mother!" cried Jack. "It's because all your summer boarders have flown, and you feel the house lonely and empty. But, really, you must remember your promise no tears for the wedding next week; only love and laughing and kisses, and then we'll all live together wherever you like so long as you are within reach when I come sailing home to meet my sweetheart and the best little mother in the world."

They grasped the gray haired, tender faced woman between them, laughing and embracing her, and drew her into the parlor.

"Dance!" cried Kate Holloway. "Jack, make her dance. It is the one perfect cure for the doldrums. Go on; I shall play!"

So, in spite of her protests, the landlady of the inn was gently guided about the room on the arm of her big young son-in-law to be.

Outside the storm howled again, and the spray and sand dashed against the glass, and the rain plunged on the roof. Nearer and nearer to the shore came the fisher's boat, nearer and nearer to death, and one man hung to a rope praying, and one man grasped the mast cursing. The cozy lights of the inn, streaming bravely through the red window curtains, shone out on the beach.

A loud knock sounded on the outer door, but the dancers were too merry to notice it. The piano played merrily on to the accompaniment of Kate's laugh and Jack Beaumont's whistle. Mrs. Holloway [illegible]

[illegible]

The wind and rain dashed furiously into the hall as the door was opened.

head till the rain scattered from it in a shower, wagged his finger at the woman and roared:

"Don't be cross, Maggie, or I'll kiss you! I'm a-going in to see the missis."

"The wind's bad enough without you roaring to beat it," Maggie protested, and the sailorman made his way with the certain step of a habitue to the door of the parlor. He opened the door with a "good evening, ma'am!" which bore down the crash of the piano.

"Captain Guest!" cried at the same time Mrs. Holloway and Kate and Jack Beaumont. "Out on such a night! Are you afraid of no weather at all, then?"

"Not tonight, ma'am, nor any night when I've got an appointment. How do you do, Kate, my dear? You're nigh as pretty looking as your mother at your age. Jack, you rascal, what have you been doing to give her them rosy cheeks? Mrs. Holloway, you've been dancing. And it's done you good. You look as young as ever."

"Have a turn with mother. Oh, do, Captain Guest!" Kate cried, clapping her hands.

"Go it, skipper, do! I've done my share," Jack cried.

"They [illegible] forced and compelled me, captain," said Mrs. Holloway. "That is my excuse for being so foolish at my age."

"Bless 'em!" said Ted Guest, beaming on the young people. "Leave 'em to their dancing, ma'am. May I sit in the snuggery with you?"

For a moment the landlady of the inn hesitated with some embarrassment. Then she smiled on the kindly faced old graybeard and assented. The two lovers were at the piano again. As the elder folks left the room their voices took up the interrupted song:

Ich weiss nicht was soll es bedeuten
Dass ich so traurig bin.

Mrs. Holloway shivered again.

"Pretty, but sad," said the sailorman, and the gale at the moment beat so tumultuously on the inn as to momentarily drown even his trumpet voice. With great respect he handed Mrs. Holloway to a chair and planted himself by the stove, with his legs apart.

"Mrs. Holloway," he roared, "I said I'd keep the appointment, and I have. I've come for the answer."

Mrs. Holloway, her fingers nervously toying with her handkerchief, looked up and smilingly shook her head, while a blush so delicately rosy that it would have graced her daughter's cheek and neck stole over her gently wrinkled face. Ted Guest shook his finger at her in protestation and cried in as gentle a voice as he could command:

"Don't say it again, ma'am! Dolly, my dear, don't! It's the fourth year and the fourth time I've asked. Think a moment. There's Kate, nearly as fine a woman as her mother. There's Jack, as good and rising a sailor as ever took the bridge on a liner. They love you, but they love each other better. They're going off to be married, and you'll be alone. Next week's their marriage, and a merry Christmas week 'twill be for them. But you'll be left in the inn alone, and you can't bear it. Look here, you've known me since I was boy and you were girl, and I never loved any other girl. Don't stay alone. Come to my house, be my wife. What should stop you?"

Mrs. Holloway looked at him with tears in her eyes.

"You know, Ted, you know why it can never be. I must wait, be it ever so long."

"Wait?" Ted Guest roared as savagely as he could. "Have you not waited long enough? Twenty years since he left you [illegible]"

"He was [illegible] years ago."

"And [illegible]"

"Has [illegible] was alive."

[illegible]

Ka[illegible]

[illegible] at once [illegible]. Above the shriek of the wind, above the dash of rain, above the roar of the surf, came a cry, a loud long shriek for help from the ocean. Captain Guest's trained ear distinguished it from all the other calls of the tempest stricken night. He darted to the parlor door and burst upon the lovers.

"A boat ashore!" he roared. "Jack Beaumont, come along! Some one is shouting for assistance."

He tore through the hall like a blizzard, followed by the young officer. In a second they were out in the storm and down on the beach, where already some fishermen had gathered. A smack was being battered on the shore. Two men were washed out of it and into the surf. They were cast almost at Ted Guest's feet, bruised and bloody and senseless. The skipper was at once on his knees beside them. For an instant he bent over one man, him who had cursed as he clung to the mast, and then the captain got up white and shaking.

"Is he alive?" cried Jack.

"Yes," said old Ted Guest. "God help her. He is alive."

* * * * * * *

The storm had passed. The wind had been driven again to its unseen haunts beyond the seas. A long, lazy, sun smitten swell had taken the place of the snowcapped waves. The sea beat heavily but wearily on the land, with a tired approach and a spiritless break. Here and there along the beach were still signs of the tempest's rage. An old tree near the inn was uprooted, the roof of an old sawmill had been carried away. Right in front of the inn, but a few yards below low water mark, the wreck of the sloop lay stilly, its ribs already half buried by the wash of the sand. The mast to which the man had clung lay up on the beach, heaved there by the high tide. Nothing had come ashore from the hulk to show who the men were.

Mrs. Holloway had felt a little indignant. Hers was an assured position in the township where now she had kept the inn for four years. It seemed to her that the proper place to offer as shelter to the unfortunate mariners would have been that place at whose doors Providence had cast them. "Besides," she admonished Ted Guest, "there is no place where they could be really comfortable and well attended to except the inn—no place along the beach for miles and miles."

"It is so," said Katie. "I don't know what the fisher folk about will think of us. Fancy them being carried away from our very door! And they can't be comfortable at Dave Copeland's, Jack. You should have insisted on bringing them in here. I feel ashamed. It was worse than inhospitable; it was really and truly unchristianlike."

"I did think," said Jack Beaumont apologetically. "But Captain Guest was in charge, you know."

"They were not," said old Ted quietly, "the class of men to bring into such a house as this is."

"What, almost drowned, bruised, near death?"

"They'll be all right at Copeland's," said the captain, with some irritation.

"Well, well," Mrs. Holloway smiled. "The captain acted for the best and to save us worry; but, do you know, that night of the storm I knew something was going to happen. I felt somebody was out there on the sea needing help. I could not keep away from the window. It seemed as if some one who had a claim on me was in danger. I really have not quite got over that nervous feeling yet."

Captain Guest got up from his chair and walked abruptly away from the group. His lips were quivering; his brown cheeks were paled; his hands were clinched. He was wondering with a feeling of horror what strange power that man must have had over his old sweetheart that he could so speak to her spirit across miles of roaring ocean and through the volumes of night's blackness. The black hearted devil! Could he still maintain a hold on her? The faithful skipper's face grew white. In his time he had seen many strange things—seen many men, immeasurably better than Dolly's worthless husband, suddenly killed. He stood for a time motionless, with dry lips and frightened eyes. Jack Beaumont was speaking to Katie about a morning walk.

"We can call and see those poor wrecked men," said Katie.

"Will you take me with you?" Mrs. Holloway asked. "We might be able to do something more for them than Mrs. Copeland can."

Ted Guest turned sharply.

"No, no," he cried, his big voice sinking.

"No? Why not?"

"I've been to see them. They're a little delirious yet, and the fever's bad [illegible]. Don't go, Katie. Don't go, Mrs. Holloway—at least not for a day or two. Jack, it would not be a [illegible]"

[illegible]

Jack Beaumont [illegible]

[illegible]

"Dolly," he said, [illegible] when you said [illegible] look for news of him. If he was dead, if I could prove he was dead—you said you would listen to me."

"Yes," she said, and again her neck and face were softly red.

"But if I find he is alive?"

"I must know it," she said earnestly. "I must help him for Katie's sake. He is Katie's father. You and I know how wayward he always was. I live in continual terror that he does something—very bad. Then it will be in the newspapers, and Katie will learn that her father is alive and a—hunted criminal. Jack Beaumont will feel himself deceived, and their happiness will be destroyed. Oh, Ted, don't you see? I am unhappy. I have acted a lie to Katie and Jack. I am never certain but that man will appear and ruin my child's happiness. If he is alive—and, oh, surely it is no harm to hope him gone—my only safety is to keep him quiet somewhere. I have money. He can have a good allowance—any allowance—if only he will not disturb his daughter."

"I know," said old Guest, with a quiver. "Dolly, you were always good and wise and know best. If it was your wish, I would do anything, whatever it was. But think how hard it is on me, and I've been faithful, haven't I?"

"Oh, Ted, so true; so true!"

"Still for Katie's sake you would see this man—if he is alive—and keep him quiet?"

"For Katie's sake, dear Ted."

He left her, and he looked far older in this bright and sunny morning than he had on the night of the storm.

* * * * * * *

The house of David Copeland, fisherman, and of Mrs. Copeland, tavern keeper, was not by any means of the comfortable and picturesque character which drew people to spend their summer in Mrs. Holloway's inn. A white, bare building, standing aloof from the little cottages of the other fisherfolk, it afforded no promise of cozy attentions nor any further pledge than that of ordinary barroom vulgar delights and the chilliest of bedroom accommodation. To an upper room furnished with two cots the fishermen had carried the wrecked strangers. Their appearance and their manners when the doctor had revived them somewhat were not such as to conciliate either their hostess or the medical man. They were unresponsive to kindness, and, but that they had a little money with them to pay their way, Dave Copeland, when they were able to walk, would have bade them be on their road.

"Dagoes," said Dave; "at least one on 'em is, an' the other looks brother to the devil. No wonder Mrs. Holloway didn't want 'em in the inn. Howe'er, they have saved something from the wreck, an' a poor man can't afford to turn away money."

Thus, the first interest in the castaways over, they were left to themselves, and the folk of the lonely beach pursued their own laborious way. One of the strangers was more badly hurt by the surf than the other,

[illegible]

and he remained fretfully in his room. The other was able to wander about a little, frightening children with his bandaged head and repelling men and women by his furtive looks and sullen answers.

Ted Guest, in a manner, since his residence among them the adopted chief of the native villagers by reason of his rousing voice, his rank as a retired sea captain and his possession of an [illegible] made his way as [illegible] to the Copeland tavern [illegible]. A day or two [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] and in an instant had drawn a revolver.

"Who are you? Who said Holloway? What do you want here? My name's not Holloway!"

"Put that away," said the sailor sharply, but lowering his usually jolly, roaring voice. "Don't you know me? Don't you know your old skipper, Ted Guest?"

The man gasped, and there was a minute's pause. Then he laid the pistol on the bed and came forward with a laugh, holding out his hand.

"Guest," he cried, "what brings you here? By Jove, but I am glad to see you again."

Guest pushed aside the hand.

"I'm not at all glad to see you," he said. "What ill fortune brought you here? What wickedness have you been up to since I helped you—not for your sake—to escape justice before?"

The man gave a growl in the shadows, like a sullen bear in its cave.

"What ill luck brought you here?" he snarled. "And now you have entered my room unasked, have you nothing to say but to recall the past? If you have not, you might as well leave me alone, as you found me."

"Have I not a right"— the captain began, with one of his sudden roars, and then, with an effort, he controlled himself.

"Holloway," he said, lowering his voice, "chance has thrown you upon the beach where I live, and I wish it had thrown you on it dead. You know I would not be here for your sake or because I want to see you myself. Before I say why I came here I want you to tell me what you've been doing since you disappeared five years ago."

"You," growled the man—"you want to know! You've wanted to know everything since ever you first meddled with my affairs. You interfered about my marriage; you made trouble for me after my marriage; you bent my wife's mind against me; you helped me to get away, that I might leave you free with my wi"—

"Silence, you blackguard!" yelled the captain, and, rising to his feet from his chair, he shook his stick furiously at the other. "You—you scoundrel, don't say a word against that best"—

"What right have you to defend my wife?"

"The right of a man," cried old Ted—"the God given right of a man to protect all women against such as you! Stand back, Holloway! I don't care that for your pistol! Touch it, and I'll knock your brains out!"

The man was panting with rage, but the skipper looked so determined in his wrath that the other sank back in his chair.

"Pshaw, Ted Guest!" he growled. "Let this thing drop. What do you want? If it were not for one thing, of course I'd know what brought you?"

"Good night, camaradoes!" said a voice at the door, and the other man entered, the same who had prayed on the smack on the night of the storm. Guest turned on him sharply. The ill looking wretch who met his look smiled on him benignly.

"Never mind him," said Holloway. "He does not understand much English. He and I, you see, I repose special confidence in such an old friend," he sneered, "have had to get away from Cuba best we could. I don't know whether the Spaniards or Americans wanted us worst. We played with both. That's why we're here. Now, as I was saying"—

"If it were not for one thing! What thing?"

"Why, that Dolly's dead. If she were not, I should say she sent you. I heard of Dolly's death four years ago."

Ted Guest did not reply. If this were so; if the man really thought his wife dead, then— Surely there was no use in bringing him to Mrs. Holloway.

"But," said the outcast, with a sudden thought, "there's Katie. I'd like to see Katie, my little girl. Guest, look here! I can see by your eyes you know where Katie is. Between us let there be no fooling. My friend here and I are in the blackest of holes. Where Katie is you know, and I'll soon find out. Give me some money at once to go west or I'll ask it from her."

For an instant the skipper gasped at this chance to get immediately rid of the scoundrel. A railroad ran a few miles away. He pulled out his watch to look at the time. He was near the candle, and the foreign rascal was close behind him, watching. Guest pulled a roll of bills half way from his pocket and then shoved them back again. No, this was not keeping his promise to Dolly Holloway. If alive, he had said he would bring her husband to her for Katie's sake. Good! Let the villain have the chance the white souled woman would give him. Guest had promised her. He would keep his promise. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] watch and bills.

[illegible]

"Never [illegible]," he cried.

[illegible]

[illegible] The night was very cold. Katie peeped from the window.

"Don't you find it dull without Jack, mother, dear?" she said. "Perhaps Captain Guest will drop in to keep us company."

But Christmas eve passed and Captain Guest did not come. Mrs. Holloway did not disguise her disappointment.

"He is such an old friend," she said, "and on this night of all nights in the year I thought he would call upon us."

[illegible]

Katie looked at her mother quizzically and bent over her and whispered in her ear.

"Mother," she said, "do you know we have made a very pretty wedding dress, but we might do still better with practice. How nice it would be to practice next upon yours!"

"Katie!" cried Mrs. Holloway, and she, too, found it needful to run to the window and peep out at the weather. The snow was falling heavily now, and it was quite dark, with a heavy, clouded sky. The inn had never before seemed so isolated. The silence without was utter. Even the waves upon the beach rolled in with leaden noiselessness. Katie went to the piano. It was natural she should choose Jack's favorite song. Soon the soft notes of her voice stole through the house:

Ich weiss nicht was soll es bedeuten
Dass ich so traurig bin.

She merely touched the instrument with her fingers, and her voice was very low and gentle. The song, fullest of yearning and regret and sweetness of all songs sounded with profound tenderness in the mother's ears. Suddenly Katie stopped and looked at Mrs. Holloway. The Dolly of old days was gazing with sad eyes far beyond the room, beyond the inn, beyond the beach, and the eyes were filled with tears.

"Mother," cried the girl, kneeling at her side, "forgive me! It was thoughtless of me to sing that. I know how it affected you on the night of the storm. You are not nervous again tonight, are you, pet?"

"I—I don't know," Dolly murmured, catching at her child's hand. "I am not nervous, but I feel the same curious sensation of sadness and foreboding. It is stupid of me, I know, when we should be happy—Christmas and your wedding both coming. Yet I know not what has happened that I should be so sad."

"I know what is going to happen," cried Katie. "You're going to have a tumbler of mulled port and go straight to bed. See, it's late, and Maggie went to bed long ago."

Shortly afterward Dolly kissed the girl good night on her pillow and went to her own room.

With soundless lips the snowflakes kissed the earth and kissed the sea, dying on the kiss. It was cold on the beach. None of the villagers was abroad that bitter Christmas eve, but from some of the cottages came voices of merriment, and in the little lonely church at the far end service was being performed—the midnight service. The tiny organ piped its best, and the fisher folk sang and prayed for forgiveness of sin and peace and good will on earth to all men.

To all men! Could there ever be forgiveness for such as these, creeping over the snow in the shadows of trees and fences? Could there be such a thing as peace and good will in the hearts of men like these, cursing the cold, cursing their "luck," cursing their fellow men?

They crept softly on with the velvet feet of wildcats. It was almost midnight now, and they were close to the inn. A light yet shone from a window in [illegible].

"[illegible]," [illegible] Holloway. "Who is [illegible]? I can't wait much longer or I'll be frozen to death. [illegible]."

The other shrugged his shoulders, and so on they were beneath the windows, creeping about, feeling their way.

"Oh! rot!" said Holloway again. "We'd better smash in at once. You said there were only three women. I wonder what they are anyhow. You're dead sure there's money?"

"The fisherman who talks much says plenty."

"Didn't hear their names, did you?"

"No needs names."

"True enough. If we can only raise enough here, we'll be far on our way west by morning. It's a chance, but there's nothing else to do. Come on—this is a pantry window, I guess."

"Slash! What's that?"

There came from villageward a crunching of hasty, stumbling feet on the road.

"A drunken fisherman," said Holloway.

"Wait!"

"I've waited long enough. Do you want to freeze to death? Come on."

For an instant there was silence. Then a window glass fell in fragments on the snow. Holloway passed into the inn. The approaching feet sounded more loudly and near. One voice hailed another.

"Wait!" called the Cuban. "Come back!"

"Come back be blowed!" a fierce voice snarled from within. "I tell you it's a drunk fisher"—

He interrupted his own words by giving a horrible yell, as on the instant a pistol cracked inside the house. The Cuban fled. A moment later old Ted Guest and David Copeland thundered at the door, Ted with cut and bleeding head and raging eyes. The door was opened, and the captain ran straight into Dolly Holloway, who carried a pistol.

"Are you hurt?" he cried.

"No, no," she answered, trembling but firm. "I could not sleep and heard a noise at the pantry window. I have to protect Katie and Maggie, you know, and sleep with a pistol. I think—I'm afraid I hurt the burglar."

Guest rushed on and found him prostrate, the man who had so strangely been thrown by fate at his wife's door, at the inn on the beach. Dolly followed, but Guest met her before she saw and led her back.

"Don't look, please," he said.

"Do you know who it is?"

"Yes," said Guest softly.

"Why do you look so? Oh, have I killed him? Is he dead?"

"Yes, dear, he is dead."

Dolly was sobbing now and shaking. "It was for Katie's sake!" she cried hysterically. "I had to protect her. Poor man! Oh, the poor man! But, Ted, it was my duty—say it was my duty!"

"Yes, dear, yes," said the skipper tenderly. "It was your duty."

* * * * * * *

The wedding, that was to have been so merry, between Jack Beaumont and Katie Holloway had to be postponed, for the landlady of the inn was very sick after her adventure with the burglars. When she was better, she insisted upon the youngsters being married at once, when the skipper, who had been merely stunned and a little cut by the pistol blow, gave away his old sweetheart's daughter. When the lovers got back from their honeymoon, they found an amazing thing had happened. Dolly Holloway's hair was almost white, and—she was married to Ted Guest. What had passed between them neither said, but we may draw our own conclusions. No word has passed the lips of either to say how the skipper ever told Mrs. Holloway whom it was that she shot on that Christmas eve when burglars broke into the inn on the beach.

Hopeful.

Visiting Clergyman—Do you ever look forward with fear to the awful torments that await you in the future?

Prisoner—Well, I don't know, sir. When I get out, my wife may not be alive.—Life.

A TRANSIT OF VENUS.

How It Was Observed by a Party of German Scientists.

On their way between Tebriz and Teheran the members of an expedition sent to Persia by the German government to observe the transit of Venus met a solitary European lady riding in the opposite direction, a member of the English colony, who was as clever as she was beautiful. Having been long a resident in Persia, she was fearless in riding alone a long way ahead of her caravan. The Germans marveled at such an apparition in such a dreary waste—wondered she wasn't afraid. Wouldn't she let some of them stand by until her servants and baggage came up? No, she was quite at ease, and usually in her travels was far ahead of her attendants, whose mules, more heavily laden, could not keep her pace.

"And now, gentlemen," she said, "who are you, and where are you bound for?"

They introduced each other. One was the astronomer, another the photographer, another the archæologist, the naturalist, and so on, and they were going to Ispahan to observe the transit of Venus. The lady smiled, started her pony and waved her adieu, saying:

"To observe the transit of Venus? Ah, well, you can go home, now, gentlemen! Your duty is done. Goodby."

The fair vision disappeared at a canter toward the horizon, and it was said that the Germans did not see the joke till a long time after Venus had disappeared from their ken.—Life of Major General Sir Robert Murdoch Smith, K. C. M. G.

THE NEW MANAGER.

Why He Did Not Discharge a Certain Railroad Conductor.

Among the first railroads built in the United States was a little line about twenty miles in length. In the course of time a big trunk line was constructed through the same country. The original line became merely a branch. For many years it was run in a cheap way, with one conductor, one engineer and two or three freight cars.

Finally a new general manager was appointed. He had been in the office but a week when he sent for the veteran conductor who had held the position ever since the road was built.

"I would like to have your resignation," said the general manager when the conductor appeared.

"My resignation?" inquired the conductor in astonishment.

"Yes, sir, yours."

"What for, pray?"

"Well, I want to make some changes and get new blood in the line," was the general manager's reply.

"I won't resign," answered the conductor.

"Then I will be compelled to discharge you, a step which for your sake I had hoped I would be saved from taking."

"Young man, you will not discharge me. I own a controlling interest in the stock of this railroad and elect the president and board of directors. I shall have you fired."

The old conductor did really own the majority of the stock and, as he said, put in his own board of directors and president.

Lion and Eagle.

An English paper notes it as a curious fact that although the eagle is the national bird of the United States and therefore deserving of peculiar honor, yet, in point of fact, the bird is nearly always ruthlessly killed when the opportunity offers.

This statement seems to be impressive until it is remembered that whenever they have a chance Englishmen ruthlessly kill the lion, which symbolizes the greatness and power of the British empire.—New York Tribune.

The Period of Danger.

During the recent trial of a suit to collect a medical fee a witness was put on the stand to prove the correctness of the physician's bill.

The man was asked by counsel for the defense whether the doctor did not make several visits after the patient was out of danger.

"No," was the reply. "I considered the patient in danger so long as the doctor continued his visits."

Whiting.

All whitings are made from chalk. The more common preparations sometimes contain considerable gritty matter, which scratches highly polished surfaces. These coarse particles may be removed in this manner: Mix the whiting with water to a paste and then add water until it is very thin. Strain through cheesecloth and let the strained mixture settle. Pour off the water and dry the whiting.

Double His Salary.

Towne—I see there's a new teller at the bank. I suppose Smugley was fired.

Browne—Not exactly. They're offering double his old salary to get him back.

Towne—Ah! Resigned, eh?

Browne—Not exactly that, either. They're offering $5,000 reward for him.—Philadelphia Press.

Dangerous Curiosity.

Laura—Yes, you see she told him her father had lost all his wealth just to test his love for her.

Ada—And then?

Laura—Well, she will know better next time.—Smart Set.

On the Right Road.

The Parson—What do you suppose will become of you when you grow up if you never go to Sunday school?

The Kid—Don't yer worry 'bout me, boss. I'm going ter be a politician.—Life.

Met More Than Half Way.

Dashaway—Well, old man, did you make up with your best girl?

Cleverton—Yes, but I thought I never would succeed in convincing her that I was wrong.—Brooklyn Life.

Judge Cox and family are among the large Washington colony at Narragansett Pier.

FOLLIES OF FASHION

SARTORIAL VAGARIES OF THE CENTURIES THAT ARE GONE.

Grotesque Styles That Reigned in the Time of Chaucer—Raiment That Rivaled the Rainbow and Men Who Starched Their Beards.

It is a little gratifying to reflect that, however the man of today may compare with his ancestors of bygone centuries in physique and morals, his dress is much more moderate and inexpensive, even if it is less picturesque, than theirs.

It is true that here and there one may find some foolish young man whose taste in dress is as extravagant as that of any "buck" of the days of the Georges. There is, for instance, a son of a well known peer who has the reputation of never wearing a suit twice. He has a wardrobe of waistcoats of all the colors of the rainbow, ranging from a light blue spangled with silver stars to a deep green satin with buttons of eighteen carat gold, each of which is adorned with the painted face of a beautiful woman.

Another wealthy aristocrat is credited with having as many suits and uniforms as there are days in the year and with spending on his tailor's bill a sum which would pay the yearly salary of a minor cabinet minister.

But such men are modestly arrayed compared with the dandies of many a past century. The earl of Northumberland who lived in the latter part of the fourteenth century boasted no fewer than sixty suits of cloth of gold alone, and the bishop of Ely of that time had a change of raiment for every day of the year.

Much later, in Queen Mary's time, the wardrobe of a bishop might have been the envy of Solomon for the variety and costliness of its contents, and even a simple village priest, according to Fuller, wore "a vestment of crimson satin, a vestment of crimson velvet, a stole and fanon set with pearl, gowns faced with taffeta, etc."

In the days of Chaucer fashionable men wore clothes as many colored as Joseph's coat, so that "while one leg would be a blaze of crimson, the other would be tricked out in green or blue or yellow, without any regard to harmony or contrast."

Even as late as the middle of the eighteenth century a dandy would deck himself in "a vivid green coat, a waistcoat of scarlet, yellow breeches and blue stockings," and the gentleman of a few years later wore, among similar sartorial vagaries, "a coat of light green, with sleeves too small for the arms and buttons too big for the sleeves; a pair of Manchester fine stuff breeches, without money in their pockets; clouded silk stockings, a club of hair behind larger than the head that carries it, a hat of the size of a sixpence on a block not worth a farthing."

At one fashionable epoch our ancestors, to quote the words of a quaint chronicler, "would weare clothes so tighte to ye skin that it might well be conceived they wore no clothes at all," and at another they would wear them "so voluminous that a single suite might well have afforded rayment for a whole familie, and so stuffed out with feathers that, of a verity, their wearers resembled nothing so much as walking sackes."

At another period it was the grotesque fashion to combine on one person the dress of all the countries of Europe—the hat would be Spanish, the coat French, the trousers Turkish, and so on—so that the wearer was a "walking epitome of the dress of a continent."

At one time shoes would be worn with square toes of such width that a royal proclamation was issued limiting the width to six inches, and these shoes were succeeded by others which came to the finest of points at the toes.

In Henry II.'s time shoes with points two feet long were worn by the fashionables, and in the reign of Henry IV. these points had grown to such an inordinate length that in order to be able to walk at all it was necessary to attach the tips to the knees by chains, which were of gold or silver, while the tops of the shoes were carved with all kinds of fantastic designs.

In the early part of the eighteenth century it was a common thing for a man of fashion to spend several hours a day with his valet, among the many quaint operations being "the starching of the beard and the proper perfuming of garments, the painting of the face and anointing with oils, tinctures, quintessences and pomatums." It is even said that some of the dandies of the time bathed in wine and milk "for the preservation of their complexions and the rejuvenation of their energies."—London Tit-Bits.

Works Like a Charm.

Hanson—Wonder how it is that the Jugginsons get along so harmoniously. They never have any quarrels, apparently.

Burt—The reason is simple enough. Jugginson always lets Mrs. J. have the last word and she never tries to prevent him from having his own way.—Boston Transcript.

According to Scale.

Mrs. Wunder—It seems to me that that music teacher is always asking for money.

Mr. Wunder—That's perfectly natural. His scale, you know, begins and ends with "dough."—Baltimore American.

Two Views.

"It is hard to lose one's relations," said the seedy individual with a mourning band on his hat.

"Hard?" echoed the man whose check is good for a million. "Why, sir, it's simply impossible."—Chicago News.

Cure Your Catarrh Now.

V. Van Dorn, 2011 Avenue F, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I have had catarrh in one of the worst forms for 20 years, and after using Dr. Geo. Leininger's Formal[illegible] Inhaler for two days feel entirely relieved and believe by its continued use I will get cured." Sold at 50 c[illegible] guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

HOARFROST.

The Fabric Out of Which This Feathery Whiteness Is Built.

Commonly hoarfrost is described as being frozen moisture, but this is not an adequate description of an agent that has the power of adorning in a few hours such prosaic objects as gateposts and dustbins with all the trappings of fairyland. Moisture is indeed the fabric out of which all this feathery whiteness is built up, but, although it seems sometimes as if it is distributed in a very capricious manner, there are nevertheless certain definite circumstances which cause the hoarfrost to settle down on some surfaces rather than others. On any cold and frosty morning it will usually be found that those surfaces that are the best radiators of heat are also those that are the most successful in collecting hoarfrost. It is not always realized, however, that all objects are continually radiating heat, so that, no matter how much they may receive from the sun, they are constantly trying to get rid of it.

A fern leaf or a stone may perhaps receive generous supplies of heat during the day, but as soon as night comes it hurries to spend or radiate it, and the object that is quickest at this work will soon become covered in hoarfrost. Every one has observed how the moisture from the air will settle on the outside of a glass of cold water brought suddenly into a warm room. A similar process takes place in the open air, so that as the currents of moist air travel across surfaces that are very cold they pay tribute in drops of vapor, which in warm weather take the form of dew and in cold of hoarfrost. Moisture therefore plays a very important part in the development of these hoarfrost pictures. But there must not be too much of it. Some of the most delicate designs occur during the prevalence of mist and haze, and in towns especially it is no uncommon thing for a [illegible] fog to be in some degree compensated for by a subsequent display of copious hoarfrost.—Knowledge.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Kid gloves will not mold if you pack them away carefully in a dry place.

The steel ornaments of a grate may be improved by rubbing it over with a piece of old velvet after it has been polished in the usual way.

Metal teapots should have a lump of sugar put inside them before they are put away, otherwise they are apt to remain damp and acquire a musty flavor.

Loops for hanging up garments are continually breaking. A serviceable loop is made by cutting a strip of kid from an old glove, rolling in it a piece of coarse string and sewing the edges of the kid neatly together.

Gilt frames may be revived by beating up the whites of eggs with an ounce of soda and then, after blowing the dust from the frames with the bellows, rubbing them over with a soft brush dipped in the mixture.

Experts in cut glass advocate the following as the best means of cleaning: Wash the glass thoroughly with warm soapsuds and cover with sawdust. As soon as the sawdust is dry brush the article very carefully with a soft brush, reaching all the crevices. It will come out as clear and sparkling as a bubble fresh from the pipe.

Abbreviations In Letters.

Emerson said that "in a letter any expressions may be abbreviated rather than those of respect and kindness. Never write 'Yours aff'ly.'" But, be it said with all respect, this smacks of pedantry. The close of a letter is mere formula and is precisely that part which in writing to a friend may without risk of misunderstanding be cut short or dispensed with. But no haste or degree of familiarity excuses careless expressions in the letter itself. Written words stand by themselves. The tone of the voice and the glance of the eye, which often convey more than half the meaning, are not there as footnotes. Many and many an unintentional sting has been planted by a clumsy phrase or halting expression. The same principle holds good in conversation.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Man Made Volcanoes.

A man made volcano exists in Belgium, which has been burning continuously for nearly 100 years and emits vast columns of black smoke, rendering the neighboring country barren, baked and utterly unprofitable.

At Brule, France, is even the most remarkable volcano made by man. Originally it was a mass of coal, millions of tons. One day about a century ago the coal caught fire, and it has never ceased burning. The summit of the smouldering mass has a genuine crater.

Not Necessary to Talk Much.

"You know," she said, "I am not much of a conversationalist."

This seemed to him the opportunity for which he had been waiting.

"Well," he returned, "if I do the preliminary talking your conversational ability will be sufficient to enable you to say 'Yes,' won't it?"

After all, in courtship there is nothing like getting your answer before you ask the question.

Cause For Doubt.

"A public official," exclaimed the ordinary man heatedly, "should be our servant. But is he?"

"Hardly," ventured the suburbanite. "He stays with us too long for that."—Judge.

Be always beginning. Never think that you can relax or that you have attained the end. If we think ourselves more than beginners, it is a sign that we have hardly yet begun.

The Money-Back Cough Syrup.—Means a lot to people who are tired of experimenting with the "ordinary" cough preparations—you are not out a cent if Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Cough Cure does not please you. It will cure consumption and all serious and stubborn lung and throat diseases. Sold at 25c on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Just within her grasp is safety—but she does not see it; she is looking the wrong way. There's many a woman struggling in a sea of disease who is doing the same thing—looking the wrong way—snatching at medicinal straws when the life buoy, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is within her reach. Many a woman has testified: "I know I should not be alive to-day but for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription." This famous medicine establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

Weak and sick women, especially those suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, *free*. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I take pleasure in writing to let you know the great good I received from your 'Favorite Prescription' and your 'Pleasant Pellets'" says Mrs. Nora Gaddie, of Rio, Hart Co., Ky. "I took seven or eight bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one or two vials of the 'Pellets.' Think I would have been in my grave had it not been for your medicines. It has been about four months since I took the medicine. I was all run down, had loss of appetite, could not sleep at night, was nervous, had backache, black spots on my limbs, and sick headache all the time. I have not had sick headache since I took your medicine."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure dizziness and sick headache.

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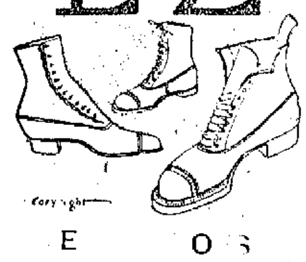

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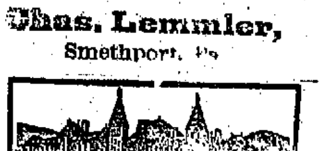

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CHEVALIER DE TROIS

By F. K. SCRIBNER

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I was walking in the king's garden, for, as lieutenant of his musketeers, it was my duty to guard the royal person, when Louis, who had approached unobserved, confronted me.

"M. de Marc," said he, "you are a brave man."

"Sire," replied I, knowing 'twas the prelude to one of those missions with which his majesty was pleased to honor me, "being of the musketeers it follows."

"And have proved yourself of much discretion," continued the king, "therefore," then sinking his voice to a whisper, "the Chevalier de Trois is known to you?"

I had myself conducted the chevalier to the Bastille not three months before.

"The prisoner of the Bastille? Certainly, sire, for 'twas by your command I"—

Louis looked upon the ground. "Faith," murmured he. "I had forgotten. Perhaps he hath escaped or"—

"From the Bastille!" cried I. "It were impossible!"

The king bit his lips. "And for what was he imprisoned, the Chevalier de Trois?" asked he abruptly.

Now, it was not my business to inquire concerning the crimes of prisoners of state.

"He is a gentleman of much promise," continued the king, breaking in upon my reply. "'Tis ill fitting that so brave a cavalier rot in the dungeons of the Bastille. What think you, M. de Marc?"

"'Tis indeed beyond comprehension," replied I, somewhat troubled at the royal mood. "A word from your majesty, which I will gladly carry to the governor, will"—

The king smiled sourly. "And the good Cardinal Mazarin?" he asked. "Think you, sir, my minister would favor the freeing of the Chevalier de Trois?"

It was, then, Mazarin and not the king who had brought about the imprisonment of the unfortunate De Trois.

"If the Chevalier de Trois has offended the minister," said I, "methinks, sire, he will remain in the Bastille. 'Tis no light thing to"—

A flush of anger overspread the king's countenance. "Faith," cried he, "am I ever to be thrust behind a curtain by this thieving prelate? Is he then king of France and I a puppet that his whims must stand? M. de Trois must be freed."

The meaning of his words came to me. It was his pleasure the chevalier be set at liberty; but, though king of France, he shrank from braving the displeasure of his powerful minister. If M. de Trois regained his liberty, it must be secretly and apparently against the wishes of the king.

"Sire," replied I, "none can perchance escape from the Bastille, but there be other prisons in France. The Fortress Dauphine"—

His majesty raised his brows inquiringly. "And what of the Fortress Dauphine, M. de Marc?" asked he.

"An order commanding me to conduct the Chevalier de Trois from the Bastille, sire. At Dauphine, less strongly guarded, perchance"—

The king caught at my meaning. "Come," said he, casting upon me a look of gratitude, "within the hour 'tis my pleasure the Chevalier de Trois be taken from Paris and imprisoned in the Fortress Dauphine. I will direct my secretary to prepare the order."

The Fortress Dauphine was situated some leagues from Paris. The garrison consisted of some 120 men commanded by four officers and a governor whose liking for the wine cup was well known to the occupants of the fortress. It was to this prison that I conducted the Chevalier de Trois on the afternoon of that day in which his majesty had spoken to me in the garden.

Upon my delivering the order to the prisoner in his chamber in the Bastille he had turned pale as chalk, thinking it nothing else than a prelude to his speedy execution, for a famous headsman dwelt in the vicinity of Dauphine. Once upon the road, however, having commanded my two musketeers to fall back that I might ride by De Trois' side, I made haste to end his torment.

He listened to me as one dazed by an unexpected blow.

"Come," said I, having laid the matter before him, "it now remains with yourself to gain your freedom. I can but open in part the way to you."

"Then it is the king's wish that I escape?" asked he.

"As to that," replied I, "'tis not my business nor thine, M. de Trois, to seek to know the wishes of his majesty. Suffice it that I offer to you a way whereby you may gain your liberty, if you fear the danger of"—

He smiled bitterly. "I could scarce stop at that," said he, "having already committed my soul to God."

"But," continued I, "you will readily perceive great danger lies in the undertaking. The Fortress Dauphine is garrisoned by fivescore men. Were any to oppose"—

"Five thousand would scarce turn me from my purpose," replied he. "But open the door half way, and you will have no reason to doubt my courage."

"'Tis tonight," said I.

He laid his hand lightly upon my arm. "M. de Marc," said he, "will any misfortune befall thee from this undertaking?"

"Faith," replied I, "that also is the king's business."

Being of quick wit, he questioned me no further.

It was M. de Beaufort, the governor of the fortress, who met us at the gate, receiving from my hands the king's order that the Chevalier de Trois be held a prisoner at the royal pleasure.

"M. de Beaufort," said I, the prisoner having passed out of hearing, "it is the desire of his majesty that the Chevalier de Trois be given certain freedom. Tonight will we dine together, and if thou"—

"'Twill be indeed an honor," replied he, "but thou and the king's prisoner wilt be my guests, with certain of the officers of the garrison."

"Nay," replied I, "for it is the king's order that tonight none meets the chevalier. Tomorrow"—

"As thou wilt," replied he, much flattered that the king had spoken of him.

Thus it came about an hour later the Chevalier de Trois, M. de Beaufort and myself were seated together at the governor's table, with none other present except the sentinel beyond the door, whose measured tramp came to us through the thickness of the panel.

"Faith," cried De Beaufort, having finished the meal and the wine already mounting to his head, "methinks, being lieutenant of his majesty's musketeers, many adventures have befallen thee."

"Aye," replied I, seeming to be half overcome with drink, "and thou likewise, being governor of Dauphine."

At that he launched out into a rambling discourse, applying himself freely to the bottle till the fumes of the wine and the heat of the room set him nodding, and presently he fell asleep, with his head upon the table.

Raising my eyes, I fixed them upon those of the Chevalier de Trois. "Sir," said I, "methinks this wine of Dauphine hath well nigh overcome me, and I would seek the air. If memory serves me not a shabby trick, the way to the rampart lies along yon passage, guarded by but a single sentinel or perchance no more than two. Were I a prisoner such odds would scarce hinder me, though from the summit of the rampart to the ground be twenty feet and some danger lie to life or limb. Beyond lies the forest, therefore"—

Seeming to lose speech in my drunkenness, I made shift to rise from the table that I might unbar the window.

With quick comprehension De Trois' eyes followed me. As I reached for the fastening I heard a sudden movement at the table. The next instant he had snatched the sword from the sleeping De Beaufort's side, tumbled the sentinel from the top to the bottom of the stairs and, wounding a second who would have opposed him, ran through the narrow passage, which ended at the rampart of the fortress. A third sentinel who guarded the way he slashed across the face, then, reaching the rampart, with drawn sword in hand, leaped over the breastwork, gaining without injury the ground beneath, where the darkness hid him from those who, aroused by the cries of the wounded sentinels, ran up, muskets in hand.

No one durst leap after him, and in order to pursue they must go round through the tower and gate of the citadel to gain the open ground outside the walls.

The tumult caused by the shouts of the perplexed sentries and a discharge of a dozen muskets on the ramparts aroused the governor from his drunken slumber. Perceiving that M. de Trois' chair was vacant, his sword gone from its sheath and I, feigning drunkenness, leaning against the window, he set up a great outcry and dashed from the apartment. Ten minutes later I heard the sound of galloping horses, for M. de Beaufort, at the head of a score of the garrison, rode madly forth to pursue the chevalier in the darkness. As for me, having accomplished my errand, I lay down upon a bench, well knowing that, having delivered the prisoner to the governor of the fortress, the hand of Mazarin could not reach me. De Trois was saved!

The First Ironclad.

In anno Domini 1585, when the Dutch fought for their independence from Spain, the city of Antwerp was closely invested by the Duke of Parma. The stout burghers built a very large ship, nailed to its sides heavy iron plates and armed it with a formidable array of guns. On the masts were roomy platforms of sharpshooters, and high parapets protected the soldiery stationed on the raised deck.

With this terrible vessel the burghers hoped to break the blockade—hoped it so confidently that they called the ship Finis Belli ("the end of the war"). But it proved unmanageable and slowly after being launched ran aground on a sand bar and was then called Perdita Expensa ("thrown away money"). Soon after that the Spaniards won a decisive victory; dragged off the maritime monster and renamed it Finis Belli, for the war was then indeed ended, but, unfortunately, not with the result the men of Amsterdam had so confidently expected.

It is interesting that in this first ironclad not only were the sides protected, but "fighting tops" were employed just as in our navy today.

A Victim of Misconstruction.

The guns were popping away among the pheasants, and a Scottish gamekeeper, with a very light bag, was shadowing a young blood who blazed away at everything, but hit nothing.

Presently the latter aimed his gun at a pheasant that was running along the ground.

"Hoots, mon!" interposed the gamekeeper in horror. "Ye must na shoot th' bird a-runnin'!"

To which the undaunted sportsman replied:

"No, man, I don't intend to. I'm waiting for the beggar to stop."—London Answers.

An Interesting Relic.

In the matter of diminutive bank notes a correspondent sends an account of a curious note which he has in his possession. It is a card measuring 2 by 2½ inches, on one side of which is twice printed the word "Twopence," while on the other the sum is printed in words and figures round the border. In the middle is the following: "I promise to pay the bearer, on demand, twopence. By order of the Corporation of the City of New York, Feb. 20, 1790. D. Phœnix, City Treasurer."—London Graphic.

Esteem cannot be where there is no confidence, and there can be no confidence where there is no respect.—Giles

Correspondence

FARMERS VALLEY.

The young people of the valley hope that the future dances will prove a success as they have an up to date instructor for reading on the east side. Go away back and lay down.

Mrs. C. W. Freeman of Kushequa and Mrs. Maude Stephens of Indiana were the guests of their aunt, Mrs. C. Hafner.

Joseph Trumble has returned home from Portville and Ceres where he has been visiting relatives and friends.

The stewards will furnish dinner and suppers Jan. 15 and 16 during the Farmers' Institute, in the new hall.

Wm. Geisenhof and J. Brockham have purchased a new fox hound and it has proved itself a dandy.

Mrs. D. W. Derby entertained a number of her west side friends on Wednesday evening of this week.

Several of the young people of the west side enjoyed a pleasant sleighride on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Beckwith of Bradford called on Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Derby last Monday.

Mrs. Ricky of Smethport called on relatives and friends in the valley last Monday.

The dance which was held in Tyler's hall one evening last week was a grand success.

Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Schott of Olean were visiting friends in this place Thursday.

Miss Nellie McGill called on Miss Mary Lyons last Saturday.

Moore school opened last Monday after one week's vacation.

Orman Dickerson of Granere is visiting relatives in this place.

Wm. Geisenhof made a raid on the mad dogs last Monday.

Annie Stratton was shopping in Smethport Saturday.

P. Lane, who has been ill with pneumonia, is improving.

Dan Derby made a flying trip to Clermont last Monday.

Richard Fein has been in Buffalo for a few days.

John Highland was in Smethport last Saturday.

LARABEE

Last week one of the two houses at the upper end of town, owned by Wm. Dunbar, was loaded onto a couple of sets of bob sleds and moved to Eldred—that is, all that escaped being scraped and knocked off by the trees, etc., along the way. Albert Wolcott of Eldred secured the job of moving the building for $180, and he did not let obstructions stand in his way, consequently many of the beautiful shade trees along the line were either cut down or had the branches torn from them. The people of Larabee are not sorry to have the house removed from their midst as it is the one in which the two scarlet fever patients died some four weeks ago, and owing to the lingering propensities of the germs of the disease we, of course, feel much more safe with it away. We only hope that it may not be the means of taking the dread disease to our neighboring town.

Our school reopened Monday after being closed some four weeks on account of the scarlet fever cases in town. We are glad to state the precautions used prevented the spread of the disease further than the one family.

Some of our young people attended the surprise party given in honor of Miss Goldie Kelley at the residence of Geo. Kelley in Slack Hollow Friday evening.

Editor Bartle of the Port Allegany Press was a very pleasant caller in town Monday.

Wm. Brooder of Sartwell was in town Monday enroute for the county seat.

No Joking Matter.

"Jokesmith, it appears, is married and has gone to housekeeping."

"Not at all. What made you think so?"

"He's been writing so many jokes about servant girls lately he must have had some experience with them."

"Nonsense! If he'd had such experience, he wouldn't joke about it."

Warded Off.

Mr. Phoxy—Did you send the Borems a card for our musicale?

Mrs. Phoxy—Yes. How could I get out of it?

Mr. Phoxy—I'll tell Borem that Jenks is coming. Borem owes him money.

Had Small Hope.

First Physician—I understand the measles have broken out in your neighborhood?

Second Physician—Yes, but the families are so scattered I'm afraid they won't catch.—Boston Post.

Debts.

Father—How is it you never have any money?

Son—It's not my fault. It's all due to other people.—Philadelphia Press.

One man lies in his words and gets a bad reputation; another in his manners and enjoys a good one.—Thoreau.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific
and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of
teeth. Over 25
years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Professional Cards

Attorneys

Byron D. Hamlin. John Forrest.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Gorton & Richmond

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.

Smethport, Pa.

Bouton & Gallup,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW
Office adjoining Residence, Main Street.
Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly.

W. S. Hubbard,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW and Justice of the Peace. Room 4 City (P. O.) Building.
OLEAN, N. Y.

E. R. Mayo & Son.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.

E. R. Sherman,

PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 30 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 302-B.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, 12 Main Street, Smethport, Pa. Office hours till 10 A. M., 1 to 3, 6 to 8 P. M.

John Clark, M. D. C. M

Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph.G., M.D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Renninghoff

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, at Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage; Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.

Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m. Office and Residence in Reilly Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,
DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters
for everything in the line
of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON
TIME buy your

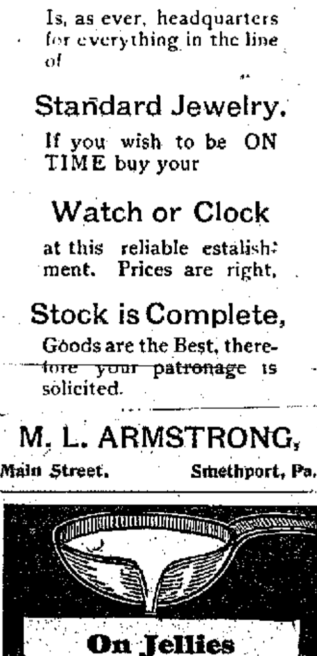
Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is
solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.



On Jellies
preserves and pickles, spread
a thin coating of
PURE REFINED
PARAFFINE
Will keep them absolutely moisture and acid proof. Pure Refined Paraffine is also useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions in each package. Sold everywhere.
STANDARD OIL CO.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF:
Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.
Goods Sold for Cash only and
Delivered Promptly.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Official Directory

STATE

Governor—William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY

President Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport
Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Member of Assembly—E. A. Boyne, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—William B. Clarke, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Boardman, Smethport; Albert Peterson, Kane; Thos. F. Hungiville, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brooder
Auditors—A. L. Gallup, Smethport; R. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.
Council—James A. McKean, president; Mrs. J. Colegrove, secretary; W. P. Walsh, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Herzog, Alfred Hagberg, Thomas Camp, J. A. Yerdon.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—R. C. Sasse, John Eastman, Alex Clarke.
Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—Samuel Green, F. H. Freeman.

Lodge Directory

F. & A. M. McKean Lodge, No. Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 388, meets on the second and fourth o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main Street.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

A. M. THAMM, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 227, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.

E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MRS. ETTA HOGARTH, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3:00 p. m., in the M. E. chapel.

MISS S. A. SCULL, Pres't.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
ADDIE E. STULL, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MRS. W. F. SPECHT, W. M.
MRS L. T. COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

J. H. LEWIS, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m., Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg

For Clermont

Train 122, weekdays,	10 59 a. m.
Train 128, weekdays,	7.07 p. m.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, weekdays,	9 14 a. m.
Train 123, weekdays,	2.39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:15 a. m.—Train 12, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p. m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

8:28 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 8:30 a. m., Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 4:00 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:20 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., weekdays (10:38 a. m. Sundays,) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:41 a. m.—Train 14, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m. weekdays (10:38 a. m. Sundays). Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois Clermont and intermediate stations.
10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.
6:20 p. m.—Train 61, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar. P. M.
9 40	Ridgway	12 01
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 11	Glen Hazel	11 28
10 20	Straight	11 20
10 25	Instanter	11 16
10 31	Smith's Run	11 10
10 38	Woodvale	11 04
10 45	Clermont	11 00
A. M		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:48 a. m., for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 4:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and trains leaving Ridgway at 2:26 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, J. R. WOOD,

B. B. & K. RAILWAY — TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time.

IN EFFECT NOV. 17, 1901.

SOUTHBOUND.

STATIONS	1	3	5	7	19
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Bradford Leave	7 40	10 15	1 30	4 05	
Kinzua Junc	8 15	10.50	2.05	4 40	
Aiken	8 20	10 55	2 10	4 45	
Davis	8 25	11 00	2 15	4 50	
Simpson	8 31	11.06	2 21	4 56	
Ormsby	8 40	11.15	2.30	5 06	
Smethport Ar.	9 05	11 45	2.55	5 30	
" Lv.	8 10	10.40	1.55	4 30	
Mt. Jewett	9 10	11.45	3 00	5 35	
Kane Ar.	9.45	12 20	3 35	6 10	
" Lv.	9 45		4 30		
Nansen	10.18		5 07		
Sheffield Junc.	10.38		5 30		
Marienville	11.20		6 15		
Tylersburg	12 00		6 56		
Lucinda	12 15		7 11		
West Clarion	12.40		7 35		6 00
Clarion Junc	12 45		7 38		6 04
Shippenville	1 00		7.53		6 19
Knox	1.16		8 13		6 32
St. Petersburg	1.57		8 54		7.16
Foxburg	2.10		9.08		7.30
Parker	2 25				7.40
Petrolia	2 52				8.07
Chicora	3 10				8.25
Butler	4 00				9.20
Callery Junc	4 25				9.45
Allegheny Ar.	6 30				10.45
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.

NORTHBOUND

STATIONS	2	4	6	8	20
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Allegheny Lv.				7.30	3.20
Callery Junc				8.30	4.28
Butler				9.30	5.15
Chicora				10.10	5 54
Petrolia				10 28	6.13
Parker				10.56	6.40
Foxburg		4.35		11 15	7.00
St. Petersburg		4.50		11 30	7.15
Knox		5.35		12.15	8.00
Shippenville		5 52		12 28	8.16
Clarion Junc		6.04		12 45	8.30
West Clarion		6 07		12 48	8 33
Lucinda		6.30		1.15	
Tylersburg		6.48		1.34	
Marienville		7.32		2.16	
Sheffield Junc.		8 17		3.00	
Nansen		8 37		3 20	
Kane Ar.		9 15		3 55	
" Lv.	7.35	10 10	1 25	4 00	
Mt. Jewett	8 10	10.45	2.00	4 35	
Ormsby	8 40	11.15	2 30	5 05	
Smethport Ar	9 05	11 45	2 55	5 30	
" Lv.	8 10	10 40	1 55	4 30	
Simpson	8 49	11.24	2.39	5 14	
Davis	8.55	11 30	2.45	5 20	
Aiken	9 00	11.35	2.50	5.25	
Kinzua Junc	9.05	11 40	2 55	5 30	
Bradford Ar	9 40	12 10	3.25	6 00	
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Trains 2 and 7 run daily between Bradford, Smethport and Kane. All other trains daily except Sunday.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pass. Agent.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, Mch. 18, 1901.

Ar. EASTWD. A. M.	A. M.	P. M. Ar.	STATIONS.	Dp. A. M.	L'V WESTWD P. M.	A. M.
8 5[illegible]	7 15	2 10	Ulysses	7 0[illegible]	2.25	9 0[illegible]
[illegible]	+6 58	+2 [illegible]	Lowell	+7.27	+2.3[illegible]	+9.20
+7 [illegible]	o	+1 57	Carpenter	o	+2.36	+9.28
+7 [illegible]	6 48	+1 53	Perkins	7.32	+2.39	+9.26
7.36	6.45	1.50	Newfield Junc'n	7.36	2.41	9.30
o	o	1.45	Newfield	+7.40	2 46	+9.35
7 05	6.31	1 41	Gold	7.43	2.49	9.40
+7 00	+6.21	1.35	Raymond	+7.49	2.54	+9 45
+6.45	+6.20	+1 24	Seven Bridges	+8.01	+3.06	+10.05
+6.40	+6.17	1.20	Colesburg	+8.05	3.09	+10.10
+6 30	+6.10	+1.12	Frink's	+8.12	+3.17	+10 20
+6 20	o	+1.05	North Coudersport	o	+3.26	+10.35
6 15	6.00	1.00 Dp.	Coudersport	Ar 8 25	3.30	10.40
P. M.	P. M.		Coudersport			P. M.
4.20	7.45	11.55 Ar	Coudersport	Dp. 8.28	6.00	1 20
o	o	+11.53	Hammonds	o	o	o
+4 05	+7 38	+11 49	Olmsted	+8.33	+6.05	+1 3[illegible]
3 59	7.35	11.45	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.[illegible]
+3.45	o	+11.39	Knowlton	o	+6.17	
3.40	7.25	11.35	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1[illegible]
+3 30	7.16	11.25	Burtville	8.54	6.28	
+3.25	o	+11.20	Coleman	o	+6.34	
+3.20	o	o	Chemical Works	o	o	
3 15	7.05	11.15	Port Allegany	9.06	6.40	2[illegible]
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Dep't.	Arrive A. M.	P. M.	P.

+ Flag Station. o Trains do not stop. ‡ Telegraph Station.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

F. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule Effective Saturday Aug. 5, 1901.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p. m.	p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
6.00	1.10	8.10	lv. Mt Jewett ar.	8.00	12 50	4.50
6.21	1.50	8.31	Hazelhurst	7.38	12.07	4.26
6.29	2.05	8.37	f Marvindale	7.29	11.40	4.19
6.32	2.10	8.40	f Kasson	7.25	11.30	4 16
6 37	2.17	8.47	f Lomes	7.18	11.18	4.08
6.54	2.30	8.55 9.14	Smethport	7 10 p.m. 7.15	11.10	4.00
6.07	2.43	9.27	f Farmers Valley	7 03	10.53	3.45
6.14	2.49	9.34	Coryville	6.55	10 51	3.21
6.20	2.55	9.40	Larabee	6.50	10.46	3.15

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

SOUTHWARD Read down PM	AM		STATIONS & SIDINGS	NORTHWARD Read up PM	AM
7.40	11.30		Clermont	7.00	8.35
7.59	11.52		Wellendorf	6.28	8.17
8.12	12.06		Wildwood	f6 40	8.04
8.23	12.19		North Fork	f5.33	f7.53
8.29	12.28		Bear Run	5.26	7.47
		AM			PM
8.47	12.50		St. Marys	4.50	7.25
9.07	2.10	7.38	St. Marys	11.09	6 47
	2.53	7.40	Kaul	11.00	6.45
	f3 17	f8.03	Paine	f10.34	f6.20
	3.21	8 08	Kersey	10.30	6.16
	4.00	8.48	Elbon	9.59	5.44
	4.15	8.50	Hyde	9.55	5.40
AM	AM			PM	AM
	6 [illegible]		St. Marys	6 18	
8.05	6.30		Paine	5.42	8.05
8.35	7.00		Byrnedale	5.10	7.30
8 40	7.05		Weedville	5.05	7.25

Close connections at St. Marys with P. & E. R. R. for all points East and West. At Clermont, for all points on W. N. Y. & P. R'y or their connections.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

F—Flag station.

M. S. BLAIR, General Sup't.
CHAS. H. HAMMOND, Gen'l Pass'r Agent.
St. Marys, Pa.

Kushequa Route.

In Effect May 20, 1901.

Leave Newton for Smethport, 8:25 a. m., 12:45 a. m., 5:25 p. m.

Arrive Smethport 8:47 a. m., 1:10 p. m., 7:17 p. m.

Leave Smethport for Mt. Jewett 7:55 a. m., 12 m., 4.55 p. m.

Arrive Mt. Jewett 8:05 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 7:1[illegible] p. m.

Leave Mt. Jewett for Smethport 8:05 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:40 a. m., 6:08 p. m.

T. E. MOULTON, Supt.

D. F. PARISH, G. P. A.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
10c. 25c. 50c. Druggists.
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk.
Beware of the dealer who tries to sell
"something just as good."